

COUNTRY LIFE

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THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT.

The Duchess of Beaufort comes of a family in which horsemanship and the love of hunting are hereditary. In the hunting-field and the show-ring, as well as between the flags, the Harfords have seldom wanted a noted representative in our time. The Duchess herself has had that experience of many horses and of different countries which, when joined to a natural aptitude, produces the fine flower of horsemanship in man or woman. A light-weight, with a perfect seat on a horse and fine hands—notice the gag—the Duchess has always been a quiet, yet effective, rider over a country. Before her marriage to the Duke she hunted much in Leicestershire and Northamptonshire. A good rider, like a good horse, is at home in any country, and the Duchess has adapted her methods to the deep grass, light plough, big fences and stone walls of the Badminton country. She has the eye for a country and that knowledge of the work of the pack which is the best equipment for those who would ride to hounds with pleasure. Our portrait is from a sketch in colour by Mr. G. D. Armour.



The journal for all interested in
Country Life and Country Pursuits.

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* * * A list of the Hunts of the United Kingdom is published as a Supplement to COUNTRY LIFE this week.

EUGENICS.

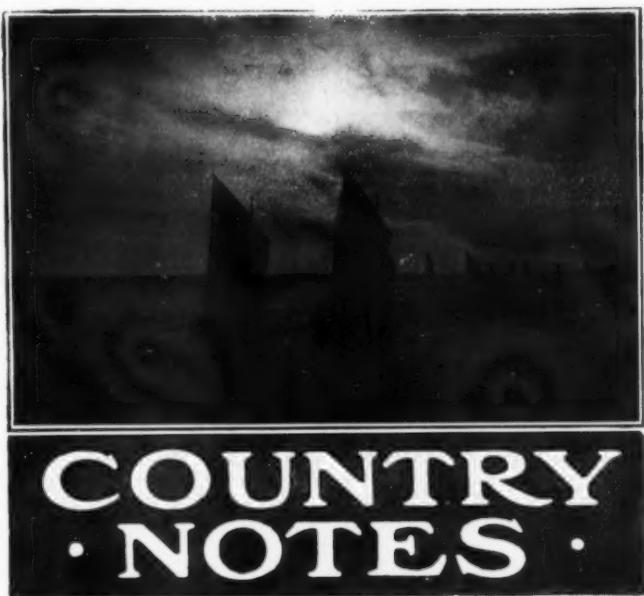
WHEN Sir Francis Galton died, he left the residue of his estate to the University of London for the purpose of founding a laboratory and professorship for the study of natural Eugenics. Within the last few days an appeal has been issued for £15,000 to complete this scheme. It is signed, among others, by Lord Rosebery, the Vice-Chancellor of University College, the Principal and others. Sir Francis did not wish that the fund he left should be used as capital, but only for the purpose of providing for annual expenses. The plea that has been issued to the Press is eloquent and convincing. The science itself was discovered by, or, at any rate, named by, Sir Francis Galton in 1883. For a time the use of the word was confined to scientific circles, but recently it has become popularised, chiefly perhaps because of the tendency displayed by modern politicians to found social legislation upon it. Men of all schools of thought unite in holding that there are two facts in regard to population which are calculated to cause anxiety. One is the reluctance of the really efficient to become responsible

for large families of children. In that is found the main cause of the diminishing birth-rate. It is a phenomenon not confined to this country, but as easily observed in France, Italy and the United States; while, to say the least, a tendency of the same kind is being developed in Germany. The complementary fact is that there is no check on the multiplication of the species by means of the unfit. If large families are to be found in this country, it is in that section of the community whose members are continually bordering on indigence. It has been abundantly proved that the tramp, the work-shy and even the feeble-minded beget or bear children that are in no sense a good addition to the community. They are poor alike in mind and body, prone to vice and disease, even if they have not directly inherited these from their parents and more remote ancestors. Obviously, if the families of the fit are restricted in number and those of the unfit are not restricted, whatever may be the birth-rate, it must tend to the deterioration of the people as a whole.

Now the science of Eugenics does not promise a way out of this difficulty; but it leads to a clear apprehension of the facts and the deductions to be drawn from them. The dictionary defines the word "Eugenic" as "pertaining or adapted to the production of fine offspring, especially by the human race." The aim of those who profess it is the evolution of a race from which inherited diseases will be absolutely eliminated. The women will be at once strong and comely, the men vigorous and sound. How to attain so desirable an end without undue infringement upon the liberties of the individual is a problem likely to exercise the ingenuity of statesmen for two or three generations. It is very easy to define the position, very difficult to ascertain the truth. It will be remembered that only in the spring of the year some students of Eugenics produced a pamphlet in which they demonstrated, or professed to demonstrate, that the children of drunken parents need not necessarily be addicted to drink, and that, as a matter of fact, from the samples of humanity to which they had devoted careful study it would appear that the children of the drunkard are a little better in every way than those who come from the most sober households. This is a doctrine that fell strangely upon ears accustomed to the railing of Evangelists against those who were accused not only of leading dissipated lives themselves, but of transmitting vicious proclivities to their offspring. Not for us is it to decide upon such a knotty point. It would lead to an argument on the transmission of acquired characteristics, and acquired characteristics are to the modern men of science what the doctrine of freewill was to the old-fashioned theologian. But one moral can safely be drawn from the argument. It is that the facts so far have not been ascertained with scientific accuracy, and those who are reformers and those who are not reformers rival each other in the vigour with which they support views which in truth are the result of mere guesswork. Even on this question of acquired characteristics there beats no definite light. It is admitted by its most extreme adherents that a creature in process of several generations may be modified by its environment. The domestic fowl has learned habits foreign to the wild pheasant. Man himself, by living indoors, wearing clothes and adopting an artificial regimen of food, has changed greatly from what he must have been, say, before the Romans came to Britain, and that is a comparatively brief period in the history of the race. We must not be led away, however, into speculations of this kind. Our only object is to emphasise the appeal made by Lord Rosebery and his colleagues and to show that there is a wide and unexplored field in which the professors of the new science may exercise their activities, to the great advantage of the nation at large. In the memorial it is stated that the laboratory already is a centre of knowledge which is "consulted very largely by medical officers of health, by school medical officers and by independent medical men engaged in statistical problems who have not a staff adequate in number to deal with these matters."

It was the express wish of the founder that the laboratory "should provide information under appropriate restrictions to private individuals and to public authorities." As Government departments have been among the most zealous seekers after eugenic information, it is not an exaggeration to say that the scientific part of the population is becoming saturated with the spirit at least of this new science. It is, therefore, a very worthy object of support, and we trust that Lord Rosebery's plea will meet with a generous response. It is all for the advantage of the country that an establishment should exist for skilful examination of the facts and conditions that will have to be dealt with in the legislation of the future.

* * * It is particularly requested that no permissions to photograph houses, gardens or livestock on behalf of COUNTRY LIFE be granted except when direct application is made from the offices of the paper. When such requests are received the Editor would esteem the kindness of readers if they would forward the correspondence at once to him.



COUNTRY NOTES

ON Monday the King and Queen left Ballater for London, and this may be said to mark the end of the Scottish season. In truth, the weather had become too inclement on the moors to be comfortable. We see in the newspaper reports that on the evening before Their Majesties left Balmoral the temperature had been low and snow had fallen on the hills over-night. This confirms the information given by a private correspondent who, writing on October 4th, says that "the weather is bitterly cold. Yesterday a stalker and I estimated that there were twenty feet of fresh snow in a corrie of Ben Mac Dhui." One thing begins where another ends, and no sooner are the King and Queen finished with what seems to have been an exceptionally happy and pleasant time in the Highlands than they will be in the heart of preparations for India, which will now become the centre of interest for all the loyal subjects inhabitants of Great Britain.

Mr. Winston Churchill has given rise to a great deal of discussion by his statement that the rise in prices is due to the depreciation of gold. The truth, or otherwise, of the opinion is certainly worth close investigation. There cannot be much doubt of the fact that gold has depreciated in value; in other words, that the purchasing power of a sovereign is less to-day than it was ten years ago. But are there no other factors to account for the increase of prices? For example, it is certainly true that the population not only of these islands, but of the world, has increased very considerably during the last decade. That means an increase in the number of consumers. It is impossible to doubt that this increase has taken place, but it is not so certain that the production of food has developed equally.

This is a matter on which statisticians do not agree. There is also the circumstance that the standard of living has been raised considerably during the same period. Here, again, it is difficult to obtain figures that will prove the case; but there seems no reasonable room to doubt that new consumers of wheat have appeared in large numbers in such countries as India, China and Japan. Although the improved standard of living at home rests alone on observation, it is probable that responsible authorities would agree. Thus, then, in addition to the depreciation of gold, there is a very important factor at work in the shape of increased consumption. It would be interesting to hear what the Home Secretary has to say on this point.

Very great pains are being taken by the vendors of milk to explain the reasons for the rise in price. We have frequently given them, and briefly they are as follow, according to the spokesmen of the leading retail and wholesale firms: First, there is the drought, which is credited with causing a shrinkage of about one-third in the supply. Consequent on this the cows had to be fed with artificial food, which raised the price of keep from four to five shillings a cow. Hay is a short crop, and in some places has risen to more than six guineas a ton. Roots are light and dear, and even brewers' grains have risen in price. These are substantial reasons for the step that has been taken, and the vendors of milk are doing well to take the public into their confidence. Those who are well off will no doubt meet the increase cheerfully; for the sake of thousands of poor people we trust that the price will not long continue high.

But the enumeration of these natural causes does not exhaust the subject. One permanent reason for the scarcity of milk is the increase of milk-condensing factories. It seems an unnatural taste, but there is no doubt that many people, especially among the poorer and more ignorant classes, prefer condensed milk to that which comes direct from the cow. There is a considerable import trade in it too, and, as has often been said in these columns, the officers of health ought to keep a very sharp look-out on the contents of the cans, because condensed milk lends itself to fraud much more than raw milk. Other causes of a permanent kind are that local taxation has vastly increased during the last few years. Wages have gone up and expenses all around have been tending to increase. Whether they will be lower in the future is a question on which it would not be safe to dogmatise.

Sir Edward Strachey had not much comfort to offer in the speech which he delivered about the outbreak of foot-and-mouth in Somerset. Like the other outbreaks, its origin is wrapt in mystery. No one can tell how infection was carried in any case except that of Edinburgh, where it is suspected that the germs found harbourage in some foreign fodder that was carried to the cattle. In Somerset no foreign straw or hay seems to be in use, and yet the outbreak there has been the worst yet recorded. It has been reported from nine centres, and in all one hundred and sixty-five cattle and thirty-one pigs have been poleaxed. This is the only way in which to stamp out the disease, and it may be readily admitted that very great progress has been made in dealing with it. It is, comparatively speaking, only a short time since Foot and Mouth was common in the country. All the same, the very best bacteriological knowledge should be brought into requisition for the purpose of getting to understand this disease more thoroughly. At present we know very little about it.

THE HORSE BUS.

But yesterday we smiled to see you pass;
You seemed an object fitter for derision
Than use, a comic yet pathetic mass,

Moving without precision,
Swiftness or grace—a thing, in short, effete,
Anachronistic, futile, obsolete.

Your driver, silent and a prey to gloom,
Your lean conductor, clamant but unheeded,
How palpably they verged upon the doom

That waits the superseded;
Your portion was the frown, the sigh, the scoff :
"How long—how long before they take them off?"

Ah, but the date is fixed, and so—good speed!
All time is yours, whose days are few, and numbered;
The taxi and the motor-bus have need

Of ground you long have cumbered;
And now from Barnes to Bow, Crouch Hill to Penge,
You shall enjoy a tardy, sweet revenge.

For we shall see you as you were of old,
Rolling, friendly, comfortably crowded,
Recalling hours inside, secure from cold,

Out, under skies unclouded,
Behind a driver who shall reappear,
A ruddy blend of sun and wind and beer.

You take, old bus, the road of no return,
But you shall have your gurdon—in November;
When we no longer see you, we shall learn

The better to remember.
We shall rebuild you, ride you, hold you fast—
Veiled in the matchless glamour of the Past!

V. H. FRIEDLAENDER.

It might be fairly expected that the revenue from the Post Office would show a decrease, because it is certain that a vast number of communications which formerly had to be conducted by letter were, during the last year, transmitted by the National Telephone Company and private telephone lines. Curiously enough, however, the Post Office revenue, instead of falling off, shows a very decided increase. Even the number of telegrams sent remains practically at the same figure as last year, despite the growing popularity of the telephone. The number of letters shows an extraordinary increase, and now it appears that the individual citizen, on an average, receives 677 letters in a year. This is calculated for the total population; but obviously, if the number of very young children were to be deducted, the average number of letters received would be far greater. One of the

most astonishing facts is that the undelivered packets in the twelve months numbered 34,419,000. On the year's work there was a profit of nearly £5,000,000, which must have been a very welcome help to the Revenue.

Two worlds—the world of sport and the world of art—were equally shocked on the Friday of last week to hear that Sir Charles Bennet Lawes-Wittewronge had died at his Rothamsted residence, after an operation for appendicitis. In his day he was the greatest living athlete; but on this side of his character we are promised some particulars for next week's issue from one of his surviving friends who has an almost unrivalled knowledge of the feats that were performed when Bennet Lawes had just emerged from the University. That was about 1864. The most curious thing about his athleticism is that, at the age of fifty-five, when most men are retiring from active sport, he took up speed-cycling and made several records. He was even more widely known as a sculptor. The famous case which brought him under the notice of the public, *Belt v. Lawes*, is still remembered. It engaged the services of many of the leading lawyers of the day. In the end a verdict against Lawes of £5,000 was given; but it is safe to say that the majority of those who knew him did not consider that justice had been done. Time has told in favour of Mr. Lawes in this matter. We allude to him by the name under which he was best known. The interesting addition of Wittewronge he assumed in 1902. It was the old family name of his Rothamsted ancestors.

A review of the Scout movement which recently appeared in the pages of a contemporary, was calculated to create some astonishment at the enormous extent to which this excellent movement has spread. The army of Scouts is one to be reckoned with. Within this country and its Overseas Dominions there are over a quarter of a million of them, and if we also count the Boys' Brigade, the Church Lads' Brigade, the Catholic Boys' Brigade and the Jewish Lads' Brigade, the grand total falls very little short of half a million. Nor is the number the only amazing feature connected with the movement. It has worked a revolution in the habits of the boys. They not only have developed observation and resourcefulness, but it is very evident that the drill and the idea of responsibility inculcated have had an unexpected moral influence. One of the reasons, probably, is that pleasure and improvement have been skilfully combined in the business of scouting. It touches that hunting instinct which exists more or less in the mind of every well-developed boy, and at the same time it fills him with the patriotic idea that he is doing his best to prepare for the defence of the country. In a word, the movement appeals alike to the love of adventure and the generosity which are component parts of the boyish temperament. The movement cannot help laying the foundation of good citizenship on the part of the boys of the future, and also providing a strong and intelligent reserve for the defence of our shores in case of their being attacked.

Probably the news that Richard Jordan, the champion draughts player, has just died at the very early age of thirty-seven, will not attract notice beyond a certain circle. He has so long occupied the top position in the game that one had come to think that he must be an old man. Indeed, the "herd laddie," James Wyllie, seems now almost a legendary being; yet Jordan first achieved distinction by beating him. That was a surprise to the draughts world because in it Wyllie had long reigned supreme. During the time of Jordan the popularity of the game has very much extended. It may be described as a democratic form of chess, although its skilled exponents would not for a moment admit its inferiority to the king of indoor games. The said inferiority, however, might be defended almost mathematically. Draughts is a much simpler game than chess, which is played with thirty-two pieces, but in draughts the difference between the pieces is only that between the king and the single men; whereas in chess the pawns are really more intricate than the draughts pieces in their power and movement, since a pawn, on reaching the last square, can be changed for any of the other pieces, while the king, queen, bishops, knights and rooks have each their several powers and motions, thus making the game much more complicated and, therefore, offering opportunity for deeper combinations than the simple but admirable game of draughts.

The exhibition of British-grown fruit held by the Royal Horticultural Society at Vincent Square on Tuesday and Wednesday last was an eloquent testimonial to the skill of the best growers in this country. All kinds of fruit were shown in a state of perfection that has never been equalled. The apples and grapes were exceptionally well finished, the colour of the first named being equal to that of the best Californian samples. No doubt the brilliant sunshine of the past summer

has done much towards bringing about this rich colouring; but, at the same time, the excessive drought called for more than usual skill on the part of the growers to prevent the fruits dropping prematurely. Pears, too, were of splendid quality, and were much more extensively shown than they were last year, when good pears were almost unattainable. Pot fruit trees and fruiting vines in pots were interesting features. Viewed as a whole the exhibition might safely be taken as an indication that the present year has been more favourable than several of its predecessors for fruit-growing in this country.

We have acquired so perfectly, in our Eastern Counties, certain of the crafts of the Low Countries that it is said that the Dutchmen are in some cases applying to us now for hints in tulip-growing, for the bulbs themselves, and even for enlightenment on the science of controlling water-courses after the manner in which the water is controlled and kept within bounds by means of great pumps and dykes, on our Fens. There is one art at least in which the Dutchman still remains unrivalled, and that is in the reclamation from their natural condition of the drifting waste of the great sand-dunes along the coast. There are still many places in Great Britain—perhaps the famous Culbleen Sands on the southern shore of the Moray Firth, by the Findhorn's estuary, give the most striking instance—where the Dutchman would long ago have brought stability to the drifting mass, cutting it up into wind-sheltered sections by thorn fences, and planting first the marram and then the pine. Much land reclamation is in progress all round our coast, though the greatest proposal of the kind of which we have heard to reclaim from the sea the whole of the very extensive shallows of Morecambe Bay, has not yet taken shape.

Talking of bulbs, it may be interesting to direct attention to a letter and its answer which will be found in our Correspondence columns. The writer of the letter wished to know whether garden mice discriminated between the kinds of crocus bulbs, as he found that they consumed some and did not eat others. In the garden to which he referred, it appeared that these little animals have a preference for the yellow over the mauve crocus bulbs. He remarked that it is curious how they know the difference; but, of course, it must be by smell and taste, for underground there is no distinction of colour. Mr. Barr very kindly sent to Holland and ascertained from the growers in that country that the preference is for the common yellow crocus, the crocus Cloth of Gold and the Scotch crocus. He says they will pick out these special sorts from large fields of different varieties of crocuses. Fortunately, Mr. Barr is able to give a recipe by means of which the small rodents may be warned off their usual feast.

LITTLE THINGS.

No one sings the little songs
Now that you are dead;
The little songs you used to sing
Over a cradled head.

No one does the little things
With your gentle grace;
The little things that used to make
The world a pleasant place.

No one says the little name
Only we two knew.
Do you use it still, dear Heart,
Up in Heaven's blue?

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY.

The question has been raised whether anything can be done for the improvement of the angling on those salmon rivers which run out of lochs into the sea with so short a course that the fish, when they ascend the river at all, are apt to take the whole of its brief length at a single run and not to delay in the pools where they might give a chance to the angler. It has been suggested that this quick course might be arrested for the time being by the construction of a dam of such height that only in a flood could the fish get over it. It is hoped that its effect would be to keep back a good many fish which would then ascend thus far in a moderate spate, but would only over-pass it in a heavier flood. One foresees difficulties in adjusting the height of the dam, but they might be met. A difficulty that would be much harder to overcome is the almost certain opposition of any proprietor who had a fishing right above the dam. While human nature is in its present state of imperfection it is almost inevitable that he would consider himself ill-used, and perhaps the scheme is only feasible where the entire river and even the loch are in the hands of one person, or of a syndicate all the members of which have a common interest in the angling.

TWO DAYS' CUB-HUNTING.



P. H. Adams.

HARD PRESSED—BUT COVER IS NEAR.

Copyright.

SEND you a sketch of two typical days seen during the past week. There is no regular meet, and as I trot up to the covert-side the voice of the Master cheering his hounds tells me that the work has begun. Patches of gorse and rough grass on the hillside are being searched carefully for the cubs that ought, according to the keeper, to have been laid up there. The manner of the hounds in drawing shows that there is at all events very little scent in covert, but a holloa from the whipper-in tells us that a fox has slipped away. Once outside hounds begin to run, and we gallop over two fields, to find ourselves by the side of a big covert of thick gorse. Here again the scent fails, but the eager bitch pack are determined to have him out. The Master rides into the covert with his

hounds, and cheers them whenever one or other of the trusted ones throws a doubtful tongue. But presently Deborah, bounding over one of the furze bushes, catches a glimpse of a slinking cub, and makes a spring at him, which seems to create a panic in all the foxes, and they go away at once with haste. Again outside, scent helps hounds, but we find that it is the old fox we are hunting, and so hounds are stopped and brought back.

Inside some wood coverts scent fails again ; but the cubs are soon afoot, and presently a bold little fellow breaks over the grass almost under the horse's nose. But he knows where he is going to, and breaks straight away at his best pace, ears laid back, brush carried high and bounding across the ridge and furrow with the beautiful springy action of a fresh fox. Fortunately



HUNTSMAN AND PACK IN THE OPEN.



P. H. Adams.

THROUGH THE GORSE.

Copyright.

we have the sense to hold our tongues ; this is not the hunted fox. A little later another goes, holloaed vigorously by the foot-people on the side of the hill ; but there is still another in the covert, so this fugitive would have been as safe as his brother but that his courage failed him and he turned back into the covert and, meeting the hounds, added one more example to the truth, that for a fox boldness and straightforward going are the best policy. Then the Master says, "I am sure there is another one in the covert, and we will go away with it, whatever it is." A long wait, in driving showers and an east wind, then

a sudden chorus, a sudden silence and two sharp twangs of the horn. The Colonel, quick as thought, in spite of his seventy years, turns through the gate along one field, down another, and hits off the very moment when the leading hounds come out. Hither and thither they quest for the scent, an old bitch throws her tongue, old and young fly together and disappear like magic into a thick hedgerow.

Now let us try another scene. It is worth while to take a glance over the pack. It is full of Belvoir blood grafted on to an old working strain. They will not mind



EARLY MORNING'S WORK.

scratching themselves in the undergrowth. Listen! we are in luck; there is a scent in the woodlands. Who will say that modern hounds have no music, as we listen to the crash of conflicting tongues, some shrill, some deep, all eager and musical. We may sympathise with the old squire, who exclaimed after a visit to the opera where a famous prima donna was singing, "Beautiful! Beautiful! I have heard nothing like it except my old Songstress when she found a fox." It is impossible to stay still, and, inspired by the keenness and enthusiasm of the music of the pack, we scurry down one greasy ride and up a narrow path, drawn irresistibly by the pied pipers alongside. But—hold hard! they have turned! A light grey-red form slips across twenty yards further up, and here is the cup puppy, a daughter of Belvoir Rallywood, entered little more than a month ago, actually leading. Yes, and her brother is not very far behind. Then comes the sudden silence; then a well-known voice swells out (it is that daughter of a hound whose picture appeared in the gallery of fox-hound celebrities in COUNTRY LIFE some years ago), hits it off, and the Master, his face alight with the joy of the chase, pride in his hounds, is all eyes and ears to see and hear what each hound is doing. And so it goes on, and the cub turns shorter, lies down, and then with a desperate effort reaches the boundary fence and crouches down in the ditch. Out they come; but not a hound speaks, yet they know he is thereabouts. A smothered growl—"Who-whoop!" says the Master, drags out the stiffening body of the cub, throws it down on the grass, and "The best of it is," he says, "they did it all themselves; I never had to touch them once." Y.



P. H. Adams.

A KILL.

Copyright.

the escape of the hare. The follower of harriers was not called upon to ride hard. William Somerville, the author of the famous poem, *The Chase*, published in 1735, had a "real good English hunter about fifteen hands high" called Old Ball, which he hunted three days a week. Old Ball, however, "would not hold out two days together." Beckford says little about the horse in his *Thoughts on Hunting* (1781). He was, above all things, a "hound man," and his great aim was to make a pack that should kill foxes. His horse was little more than the conveyance which enabled him to see the hounds work. The advice he gives to dismount and lead over when you "come to a leap you do not choose to take" suggests that the riding part of the sport had no particular charm for him.

A horse that could jump was, however, appreciated by some of Beckford's contemporaries. On November 6th, 1777, the Marquess of Rockingham wrote from Wentworth to the Marquess of Granby about a horse which the latter appears to have purchased from him. It had never been hunted, but could "leap well and safely." Also, it was about the time that Beckford's celebrated book was published that Mr. William Childe of Kinlet began to hunt in the Quorn country and to ride fast at his fences. Those who rode in this fashion were called "flying leapers" twenty years later. A lady named Duffell, who hunted regularly with the Royal Buckhounds, was described in the *Sporting Magazine* of 1803 as the "best flying leaper" of the field.

Many ladies followed the hounds in Queen Anne's time; the Queen loved the sport and set the example. Hunting for ladies seems, however, to have gone out of fashion during the subsequent reigns, to be revived in some degree during the days of the Regency. A hundred years ago it was very usual to hunt with stallions. The number of people who followed any given pack of hounds was small, and entires could be ridden with safety. This practice naturally had influence on the stamp of horse used for the sport. A "hunter sire" in those days was a hunter; and, of course, the best stallion was the one whose service was most in demand by those who sought to breed a hunter. Thus it came about that until the earlier years of

HUNTING MEMORABILIA

By SIR WALTER GILBEY, BART.

HUNTING, like all other sports, in old days differed widely from the hunting we enjoy at the present time. Horses and hounds were slower and the country over which they ran was, in many parts of England, very different from the well-drained fields of our own time. Mr. Thomas Boothby, who hunted in what is now the Quorn country from 1698 to 1753, is said to have been Master of the first pack of foxhounds in England; but during Queen Anne's reign (1702—1714), and for many years afterwards, Charlton in Sussex held in the English hunting world the place that Melton Mowbray or Market Harborough holds to-day. Under Squire Roper (who fell dead from his saddle at the covert-side in 1715) and his successors, the Duke of Bolton and the Duke of Richmond, the Charlton Hunt became famous. It flourished until 1780, when the third Duke of Richmond built the kennels at Goodwood and carried on the sport under the new name. It may well be that the Charlton Hunt owed something of the prestige it enjoyed to the nature of the country; in days when drainage was little practised in England the Sussex Downs would have been drier than low-lying lands, and scent would be better.

The condition of low-lying pastures in former days may be measured by the state of the roads described by the famous agricultural writer, Arthur Young, many years later; in winter they were so deep in mire as to be almost impassable. The

Charlton country possessed another advantage from our hunting ancestors' point of view: there were few fences of any kind, and absence of fences was a merit in days when men were not fond of jumping. Their horses were stouter and slower than ours; they were the same horses as were employed for road travel—and in Queen Anne's day most travellers still journeyed on horseback—strong, sturdy and capable of a long day's work. The hounds were also slower; the modern foxhound had not been evolved from the numerous breeds of hound then existing.

One curious feature of old-time fox-hunting has been brought to light by the publication of the *Records of the Old Charlton Hunt* by the Earl of March in 1910. It would appear that

the field aided the hounds in their search for the fox in covert. The Duke of Richmond writes of "beating" for a fox in terms that point to "thistle whipping"; and it is highly probable that the fox-hunter of that age borrowed the practice of the hare-hunter. Hunting the hare with the old Southern Hound, as practised until William Blaine's time (1781) would be considered very slow work in these days; it is recorded of these hounds that the whole pack would sit down on the line and throw their tongues; and the delay, as we might expect, often resulted in

Queen Victoria's reign, England possessed a true breed of hunters. A writer in the *Sporting Magazine*, referring to the portrait of "Cognac," painted by J. E. Ferneley in 1826, says this horse belongs "to a race of hunters nearly extinct and justly celebrated for their high courage, honesty and stoutness." Thorough-bred blood was much used a century ago by breeders of hunters; but we must bear in mind that the race-horse of that period was much better fitted to get hunters than the modern race-horse.

Races were much longer, were run in heats, and the weights carried were, on the whole, heavier; and the horse which was called upon to run three heats of two, three, or even four miles on the same afternoon was one which could stay as well as gallop. He had the qualities which were required in a hunter. As agricultural methods improved, scent lying better on well-drained lands, so the speed of hounds increased, and, as was inevitable, men sought faster horses. These they could obtain by using thorough-bred blood, the size and speed of the race-horse having also been gradually increased.

Horses and hounds varied much in the different parts of England. The open pastures of Leicestershire and the Eastern Midlands made for speed in horse and hound, and we may take it for granted that horses and hounds in these districts were faster than they were in other counties. We have carried the use of thorough-bred blood too far in modern times; our race-horses have been bred for speed and speed only, and, lacking the stoutness and soundness of their ancestors, they are less able to beget weight-carriers which can gallop and stay.

The history of the sport shows us how many changes have taken place in hunting methods. In Beckford's time it was

usual to be at the covert-side by sunrise; the fox at that hour had not recovered from his night's meal, and fell an easier victim to the comparatively slow hounds of the period. It is commonly stated that Lord Sefton, Master of the Quorn, 1800-1802, introduced the system of second horses. It would be correct to say that he re-introduced it, for second horses were used nearly a hundred years earlier in the old Charlton country.

The pictures of the numerous artists who made field sport their subject tell us much of the equipment of our ancestors in the hunting-field. From these we learn that in former times the horn used was that introduced from France, a large circular instrument which was worn over the shoulder. In course of time this gave place to a short horn, boldly curved; and when Beckford wrote, the straight horn was coming into use. The last-named emits a less musical note than the curved horn it replaced, if we may judge from Beckford's remark that "as a musician" he did not like it; but the note of the straight horn proved more carrying; it could be heard at a greater distance, and was therefore more useful.

The whip carried by hunting-men in old days was quite unlike the modern crop, resembling a short carriage whip; this latter appears to have gone out of use about the middle of the eighteenth century. James Seymour, who died in 1750, portrayed hunting-men with such whips, but we do not find it in the pictures of later artists. The top-boot was gradually evolved from the old jack-boot, which was long enough to reach well above the knee; it became the custom to turn the loose upper part of the leg inside out to show the plain brown lining; and the boot thus worn became in course of time the stiff "top" known to us.

SHOW TERRIERS AT WORK.

BY THE MASTER OF THE GRAFTON.



T. Fall.

A RAT IN THE BRAMBLES.

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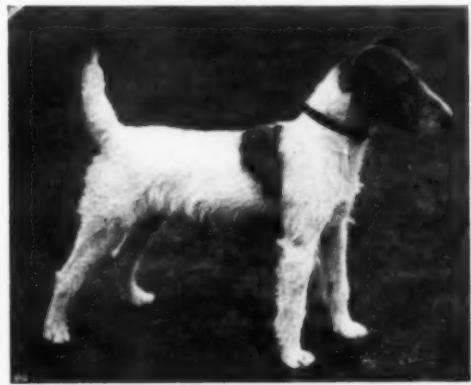
AS you keep worrying me to write something about working terriers, I am at last complying with your wish in self-defence. The only breed I keep myself are wire-haired fox-terriers and Cairn terriers. I, of course, have seen other terriers at work, but would rather only speak of my own personal experience. Since 1891 I have only kept terriers either entered in the Stud Book or eligible for it; among them, of course, are many that have won prizes, such as Champion Oronsay Marvel, All Bristles, Champion Matchmaker, Mortgagee, Raby Matchbox, Champion Medicine Muddle, the noted Meersbrook Magpie and a host of others, my kennel book showing nearly two hundred fox-terriers that I have bred from or shown, not counting those that have been drafted, given away or sold. The little Scotch terriers now called "Cairn" I had a few of over twenty years ago, and now that they have achieved popularity at the K.C. and elsewhere, I am increasing my kennel also in that direction, as they are very small, game and companionable. Out of many game deeds performed by terriers—and terriers, mind you, with irreproachable pedigrees, many of them winners themselves—I will select a few that occur to me

at the moment. As long ago as July, 1898, Captain Maudslay, then tenant of Stackley Hall in Mr. Fernie's country, came to me with the news that when haymaking he had seen an otter on the Glen Brook. No sooner said than I was in a trap with six terriers on my way to the spot. Captain Maudslay, with great forethought, had posted haymakers on the shallows above and below, and I found they had not quitted their post in his absence. Having discovered the otter had got into a strong holt under a big tree, we proceeded to bolt him, and then began a great hunt up and down the stream, with many incidents. We finally killed him, after an hour and twenty minutes. The pad, with original label, is before me as I write. Five of the terriers were actual showyard winners, the sixth being by Meersbrook Bristles, and in the book.

I have only twice in my experience had terriers get a jaw broken, and each time it was when digging badgers. On both occasions the terriers survived. One is in the room as I write, "Mezzotint" by name; the other was taken by Jack Scott to the Morpeth Kennels this summer, and I think "Nettle" will soon be as well known in Northumberland as she was in the Grafton country. I am very adverse to putting my terriers to ground

to badgers, as a hard, game one is sure to be terribly punished, with little or no damage to the badger. I prefer to keep them entirely for their legitimate use—going to ground to a fox when required. Only as short a time ago as Wednesday last a young bitch called "Dolly" was put to ground in a dry drain where hounds had run a fox. After some minutes' baying all was silent, and a spade and pick were introduced. On getting down to the terrier we found she and the fox were locked jaw to jaw, the fox having the upper hold. Dolly, however, did not let go till we had got safely hold of the fox, though terribly badly bitten through the roof of her mouth and nose. Incredible as it may seem, this bitch was brought on to the meet this morning, *i.e.*, four days later, none the worse, the huntsmen assuring me she was quite all right. As bad luck would have it, she was again called into requisition late in the morning, the result proving to be an old dog fox, who, though we were

only twenty minutes getting down to where she was last heard, we found she had him by the throat, and he was just gasping his last. Perhaps what is most interesting is the fact that this is only the fourth time she has been to a fox at all and the first time I



D. Hedges.

MATCHMAKER.

Copyright.

ever remember a terrier getting hold of a fox by the throat. I have had a terrier's leg broken by careless men in getting hold of her when fast in a fox. The extraordinary gameness then displayed is probably past belief to those who have not witnessed such a thing. Apparently she took not the slightest notice of it, and wired into the fox harder than ever. I am glad to say the limb is set and hardly discernible. I remember a sad occasion near Broadway. We ran a fox to ground in a farmyard and let a terrier, "Judy," go to him. There was an imperceptible trickle through the drain of farmyard liquid manure. The bitch went straight to the fox, and, after much tussling, killed him, quicker than might have been expected, as he was dead beat when he went in. As soon as he was dead, his body dammed up the pipe, which, when alive, allowed of the liquid to run between their legs. It apparently never occurred to Judy to back out, and she, poor thing, was drowned, and we found her lying close up to the fox she had so gallantly killed. It is a warning to huntsmen and others not to put a terrier to ground unless you feel pretty sure you can get him out again safely. Sandholes, and pipe-drains when water is coming through, should always be avoided. One more story, Mr. Editor, and one that will



T. Fall.

ACTOR.

Copyright.

recall of extreme gameness in wire-haired fox-terriers, though, no doubt, Mr. Francis Redmond, Mr. Robert Vicary (late M.F.H.) and Mr. J. C. Tinne, and many other lovers of the smooth variety can relate similar incidents. As I said before, I do not wish to decry any breed, but am only writing of my own personal experience. It may be asked if the terrier, like the poet, is born, and not made. My experience leads me to think there must be a strong dash of both.

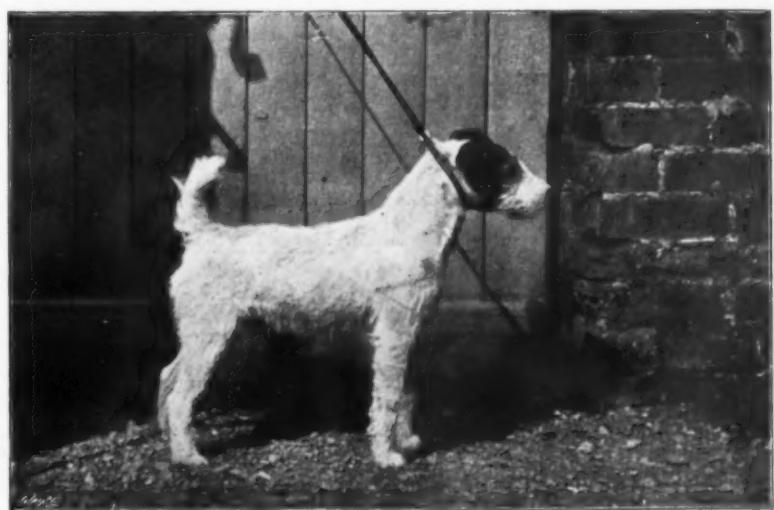
I have said I am a great believer in pedigree (though, of course, I am aware that there are many clinking dogs to ground with no pedigree at all). Then, also, I think terriers should be carefully entered and educated; in this lies the sequel to the whole thing. A terrier running with hounds on a cubbing morning, in a covert not too large, where a strong litter is known to be, is the best way to enter a terrier. Once entered above ground, he will always go below; but if introduced to a black hole at the first attempt, when he has no notion what a fox is or what is required of him, it is not likely that he will cover himself with glory, and this is a moment at

T. Fall.

MEZZOTINT.

Copyright.

which many good terriers have been drafted by their ignorant owners, though they afterwards proved game to death. Of course, I know it is more difficult for those who are not in touch with a pack of hounds to enter their terriers, and who, therefore, rarely get the chance of putting their dogs to ground; and, even if the chance occurs, a terrier is so frightened by cracking of whips and a strange pack of hounds all round him that the gamest terrier may not do himself justice. Two terriers stand out from all those I have possessed as game 'uns. One was "All Bristles," sire of



ALL BRISTLES.

Champion Matchmaker. The former was by Meersbrook Bristles, a charming little dog, game to death. I only showed him once, and he was placed second. He was too small for the present-day type and yet sired dogs that were often too large. At this moment there are few in the Grafton Country who do not know "Daisy," a terrier of indomitable courage, pluck and stamina. She will face anything, and when she gets hold never lets go. Many a fox has she killed single handed underground, and often has it been a job to make her let go, and nothing short of almost choking her has succeeded. And now, Mr. Editor, you asked for it, and I trust you will not think I have given you too much of a skinful. If I have, you have only yourself to blame, and have nothing to do but consign it to the waste-paper basket.

CHARLES MCNEILL.

FEMINISM IN FICTION.

LUCAS MALET, unlike the majority of novelists, is too sparing of her work. It is many years since she published "Sir Richard Calmady," and yet the time seems to have been well spent. Her new book, *Adrian Savage* (Hutchinson), stands out from the other novels of the year as a thing by itself. Not only does it display the writer's power and knowledge of human nature, but it shows that she has a sensitive ear for the latest voices and whispers of modernism. This novel is a study of feminism and, properly speaking, the first of its kind. Previous writers have tried to deal with the same forces and the same phenomena, but they have been either for or against the movement, of the tribe of Mrs. Pankhurst or of that of Mrs. Humphry Ward. Lucas Malet dwells in the artist's serener air, where there is neither voting nor refusing the vote, but where all are subjects for her art. In her the artist is far greater than the politician. The novel is no mere topical play upon the fashions of an hour, but deals with the eternal heart of life as it was in the beginning and is likely to remain till the end. It is, in a word, not a tract for the times, but literature for all time. A little analysis, a little disentangling is required to lay bare the materials out of which the structure was built; in other words, the characters and scenes selected for the writer's purpose.

The types of women were chosen with unusual care. Gabrielle St. Leger is "the leading lady" and the ideal woman. In appearance she resembled Monna Lisa, the lost masterpiece. Before the story begins she has been married to an elderly husband, who was kind indeed, but who regarded his wife mainly in the light of a possession, "something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse." Experience of married life has taught her to prize liberty and regard domestic life as bondage.

Here Lucas Malet falls a little short of the ideal of feminism. Gabrielle is only a Sybarite and not a true representative of the rebel woman of to-day. The latter is not so keen on the mere enjoyment of ease as on the right to choose her own career and follow it in the same way as a man. Gabrielle does not belong to the order of those who have to decide between surrendering a career or surrendering marriage and all it means. She is French, and does not share the sober Englishwoman's ambition. But although feminists may despise her as a failure, she is not so from the artistic point of view, because into her nostrils the breath of life has passed. She is not a great creation, but bears the authentic stamp of reality. Her friend, Anastasia, who is the wise Sybil of the tale, is also less impressive than she was meant to be. It is in her study of a very opposite type of woman that Lucas Malet rises above excellence to genius. She has always hankered after not only the despised and rejected of both sexes, but the depraved and distorted. She can bring degradation before us with a strength that is at once horrible and pitiless. The study of the book beyond question is Joanna Smyrthwaite. The most telling description of her occurs in the following passage:

The night traffics in exaggerations; and Adrian's senses and sensibilities were already somewhat over-stimulated. Perhaps, therefore, it followed that, looking up at Joanna, she appeared to him clothed in hieratic garments as the elect exponent and high-priestess of all love-lorn, unmated, childless womanhood throughout the world. To him, just then, her aspect gathered up and embodied the fiercely disguised sufferings of all the barren, the ugly, the un-gifted, the undesired and unsought; of that disfranchised multitude of women whose ears have never listened to recitations of a certain Song of Songs. Her youth—she was as young as he—her wealth, the ease, leisure, solid luxury which surrounded her, her possession of those material advantages which make for gaiety and security, for pleasant vanities, for participation in all the light-hearted activities of modern life, only deepened the tragedy. Denied by man and—since she was without religion—denying God, she did indeed offer a pitiful spectacle. The more so that he apprehended a toughness of fibre in her, arguing

a power of protracted and obstinate resistance. Happier for her, surely, had she been made of weaker stuff, like her wretched brother of the vile drawings upon René Dax's studio wall!

Here again the artist in Lucas Malet gets the better of the politician. This flat-chested, angular, unbeautiful woman of twenty-nine has to face the tragedy of a very bitter fate—that of learning to love the elegant and manly Adrian, and discovering that there is no hope of a return. To put the matter baldly, her end is suicide. But, obviously, the sisterhood hold that the tragedy which they have to do with is not that of such flat-chested pieces of angularity; it truly lies in the fact that there are thousands of healthy and admirable young women who grow and ripen towards the time when, in the natural course of things, they should fulfil the highest function of woman and become mothers, but in society as it is constituted a great many never have the opportunity of doing so. They are like flowers that wither on their stalk. They do not meet an immediate tragic fate, but have to face a long, despairing, loveless life. We talk merely of the average girl. Those who are endowed with any high talent, not to say genius, may find consolation and happiness in the prosecution of work that naturally devolves upon them. A woman who is a painter, writer, musician or actress is independent of the other sex. She may carve her career and live her life exactly in the same way that a man does; but perhaps Lucas Malet weighed all this up, and thought to herself, as she very well might have thought, that it was perfectly true, but that the tragedy of the withering leaf is too long drawn out for purposes of fiction. Joanna's sister is of a different type—the material, shallow and fleshly—necessary to complete the picture, but otherwise not very interesting.

Of the men something very similar may be said. Adrian Savage is a very fine piece of masculinity—clean, wholesome, well-bred, light-hearted and kind. There is nothing in his composition, however, which would mark him out as a creation that could proceed from Lucas Malet alone. It is otherwise with the wretched little decadent artist, René Dax. Genius and degradation never formed a more extraordinary alliance. We will let him describe his own theory of the universe:

"You must understand," he went on, in a soft, conversational manner as one stating the most obvious platitudes, "my soul when it first entered my body was already old, immeasurably old. It had traversed countless cycles of human history. It had heard things no man may repeat and live. It had fed on gilded and splendid corruptions. It had embraced the forbidden, and hugged nameless abominations to its breast. It had gazed on the naked face of the Ultimate Self-Existent Terror, whose breath drives the ever-turning Wheel of Being. It had galloped back appalled, through the blank of shouting nothingness, and clothed itself in the flesh of an unborn, unquickened infant, thus for a brief space obtaining unconsciousness and repose."

It will be sufficient to add to this that his depraved conduct corresponds with his depraved philosophy. This is the intellectual decadent. He has a counterpart in a moral and physical decadent, Bibby Smyrthwaite, brother of Joanna, and closely resembling her except in so far as she has moral ideas and a code of duty, while he is one of the lost. If we add that Mr. Joseph Challoner is in physique a giant and at heart a scoundrel, it will be seen that the characters run in pairs. Adrian and Gabrielle approach as near perfection as humanity can attain; the decadent philosopher is a strong masculine counterpart of Joanna in her mentality, while Bibby is her physical counterpart. Thus are laid bare the materials out of which Lucas Malet has shaped her moving history. It is a great work, and yet it leaves the woman's novel among the books that are still to be written.

Lucas Malet is the pioneer, and no doubt there will be plenty to follow in her footsteps. Yet of that crowd it will be possible to neglect all but a very small minority. It may be presumed that the avowed partisans will be the most numerous in the field, those who are zealous to vindicate the new position of women and those who are equally zealous to assail it. But, whatever success these may attain in the way of clever political pamphlets masquerading as stories, there is no room for them in the palace of art. Goethe once laid down the law on this point, and no subsequent philosopher has been able to gainsay him. His argument was that those who attain to the perfection of art are not such as are living amid the scenes they depict and under the sway of the passions whose results they represent. They must have lived through their experience and attained to the tranquillity, the calm judgment, the serene atmosphere that lies beyond. It would not be just to say that Lucas Malet has not reached this happy land, because, as we have tried to show, she paints the picture as one who is herself without bias; but she fails because of not understanding or, at least, not caring to depict the higher aspirations and ambitions, the rebellions and the combinations of women. These may be right or wrong, but they represent a state of mind which is altogether new, in so far as it is an outcome

of modern conditions. What is needed, then, for the task is pre-eminently a woman's woman; one who has travelled the passionate journey and yet has the wide tolerance, the clear understanding, that go with a large humanity. It is very possible that she might make her heroine a rebel to the last, even though in her opinion that may be unnatural. It is natural to eat bread, and yet it is not difficult to imagine circumstances in which a man or woman might think it proper to refuse to consume the staff of life. In her abundant cleverness Lucas

Malet puts the case clearly enough in these two sentences, spoken respectively by a man and a woman:

"What more have they to ask?" she said, presently, smiling at him. "Well, just those alluring, because new, untried and untangible satisfactions which the Spirit of the Age promises so largely; and which you, my dear Savage, if you'll pardon my saying, don't and can't promise at all."

"The Spirit of the Age, now as so often in history, will prove a false prophet, a charlatan and juggler, making large promises which he will fail to redeem," Adrian declared. "See, do not Art, Nature, the cumulative result of human experience, combine to discredit his methods and condemn his objects?"

ON THE OCCURRENCE OF EXOSTOSES OR BONY OUTGROWTHS ON THE LEGS OF THE HORSE.

By F. H. A. MARSHALL.



HOCK JOINT SHOWING SPAVIN.
The beginning of the cannon bone is seen on the left.

THE fore leg of a horse when it descends upon the ground is necessarily straight, otherwise the foot could not be put down flat, or heel first, as happens in fast pacers. Since the limb is rigid (the knee being quite straight) the force of concussion is strongest nearest the ground where the impact occurs, and gradually diminishes as it ascends the limb. There are various devices present in the foot for reducing the shock caused by the impact, and not the least important of these are the presence of the foot pad and the laminae of the hoof, and the existence of a yielding articulation in the foot joint. In the case of the hind leg, the shock of concussion is provided against differently. Here, instead of the limb being straight, it is bent at the hock, and the impact is felt more especially at this point.

These facts have a direct bearing upon the causes of the various sorts of exostoses or pathological outgrowths of bone which are so common in the horse under domestication. Thus the hock is far more frequently affected with disease than the knee. In the case of bog spavin there is no bony outgrowth, but merely an enlarged condition due to distension of the joint capsule with an abnormal quantity of synovial fluid which collects there. It occurs most commonly in cart-horses, and especially in Clydesdales, whose hocks stand out far behind. It is generally the result of severe exertion or overstrain, but it does not, as a rule, cause lameness. In bone spavin or true spavin there is a genuine exostosis, or bony formation, usually on the internal side of the hock joint. This growth of bone is the result of inflammation, but the precise point of origin of this inflammation



SECTION THROUGH THE HOCK JOINT, SHOWING SPAVIN (BELOW AND BEHIND IN THE PHOTOGRAPH).
On the left is the calcaneum or heel bone, above are the other bones of the hock, and on the right is the beginning of the cannon bone.

(whether it is in the articular cartilage or in the membrane covering the ends of the bones or elsewhere) is not clear. Spavin nearly always induces lameness. It frequently terminates in ankylosis of one or more of the joints composing the hock. With regard to its cause, it is commoner in comparatively young than in old horses, and particularly in those having weak or ill-shaped hocks which are placed too far back or taper off too much towards the lower extremity. It occurs as a result of high hock action on paved or hard roads, and in hunters may be caused by the strain of jumping. When ankylosis has taken place lameness ceases, so that the hastening of ankylosis should be the object of all treatment. A case of well-developed spavin is shown in the photographs. Splints generally occur

on the side of the cannon bone of the fore leg, or between the cannon and splint bones. They are generally confined to the upper third of the bone, and may involve the knee joint and so cause lameness. Splints may also occur in corresponding positions on the hind leg and involve the hock joint. Like other exostoses, they result from inflammation. They are sometimes brought about by external injuries, but are more frequently due to high action, causing concussion when driving or riding on hard roads. Consequently city horses are more liable to splint than horses in the country. Splints are more likely to cause lameness when the inflammation is starting than in later stages, unless the splint creeps up to the joint. (See photograph.)

Ringbone is the name given to an exostosis occurring



END OF CANNON BONE WITH A BAD SPLINT.



RINGBONE AFFECTING PASTERN JOINT.



RINGBONE AND SIDEBONE.

The ringbone is excessively developed. The sidebone is shown on the left side of the photograph near the bottom.



RINGBONE AND SIDEBONE.

typically around either the pastern joint or the coffin joint, but it is not necessarily circular, since any bony outgrowth from the pasterns is commonly designated ringbone (see the photographs). It may be present on either the fore or hind leg, more frequently the latter. It is associated with faulty pasterns. Heavy horses are more disposed to it than light ones. When we consider the amount of compression which must necessarily affect the pastern bones, not only in bringing the foot down but also in propulsion, it is easy to understand that an inflammatory condition may often be induced in this region. Ringbone frequently occurs in association with fractured pasterns, and both may be due to such causes as galloping on a hard road or on a ground surface where there are irregularities.

Sidebone or ossification of the lateral cartilage on each side of the pedal bone is common in cart-horses with straight pasterns. Cases are illustrated in the photographs, one of them showing excessive bony development. Normally the lateral cartilages should be elastic and compressible, but when ossified they are liable to cause

lameness by squeezing the sensitive part of the hoof between the wall on the one hand and the ossified cartilage on the other. Sidebones generally result from hard work or going faster than the normal, as in heavy draught horses when made to go faster than a walk, or light horses when driven too hard. Ringbone and sidebone are frequently associated in the same individuals, as may be seen in the illustrations.

Besides the various kinds of exostosis already enumerated, osseous outgrowths may arise in other parts as a result of inflammation set up by injuries. Thus in the accompanying photograph there is shown an exostosis of an unusual kind on the knee, together with other bony growths on the two sesamoids. The horse in question was a Hunter belonging to Mr. Russell Beverley of Queens' College, Cambridge, who presented the specimen to the Museum of the School of Agriculture. In this case the injury was due to the horse's knee hitting "timber." The bony outgrowths did not prevent the horse afterwards from show-jumping or cause it to go lame, but the action became much shorter, so that the animal could not travel so fast on the flat, although its jumping power did not seem to be affected.

A further photograph shows a case of displaced coffin bone or "pumiced foot." The descent of the bone was here due to laminitis or inflammation of the sensitive laminæ. The disease may result from various causes, such as hard and fast work, improper shoeing, or general systemic disturbances, like indigestion, leading to inflammation. It may also be brought about by horses standing in stables the floors of which are not properly drained of the urine. Large horses with flat or weak feet are specially predisposed to laminitis. The photographs illustrating this paper are from specimens in the School of Agriculture at Cambridge, and are due to the skill of Professor R. H. Biffen, to whom I am much indebted for his kind co-operation in doing so in October, when term has just begun and University life is so exacting.



FORE LEGS OF HORSE.

The left leg is normal, but the right one shows a large exostosis on the knee and other bony outgrowths on the sesamoid bones (above and behind the pastern). The formation of these exostoses occurred as a result of an injury while hunting.



SECTION THROUGH THE FOOT.
Showing displaced coffin bone due to laminitis. The coronet and the navicular are also shown.

RIDING TO HOUNDS.

ARE the skilled judgment and pluck with which men ride across country in the present day as great and as successful as those qualities in the days of our fathers and grandfathers? This is a question often asked and discussed when hunting-men meet together, and it is one on which a difference of opinion has always existed. On the whole, it seems not unlikely that our immediate forefathers were keener riders to hounds than we are. Not that I think they were better horsemen or had more unshaken nerve, but that they concentrated more energy on the sport and were, as a rule, more single-hearted in their devotion to it than we are. In the old days the men who hunted had fewer distractions than their descendants, and the number of those who qualified for distinction in the sport or who competed in the field was much smaller. It might almost be said, with some obvious qualifications, that a man's place in the hunting-field when hounds ran hard regulated his position among the followers of the hunt in which he lived. Nowadays a man has many other means of distinction than the name of a hard and skilful rider to hounds. He may not be quite in the first flight, but may be a brilliant polo player, a notable shot, or able to take the helm of a racing yacht. Or he may even have a certain distinction as the owner as well as driver of the latest fashion in automobiles. And even if he has not gained a foremost place, many other sports and pastimes distract him from a single-hearted devotion to fox-hunting. But still there are plenty of men ambitious to excel in the hunting-field. And

if they sometimes fail, it is because they have, as I have said, so many other interests that they hardly give themselves a fair chance to pay that attention to details of form and method which are necessary to attain first-rate excellence in the art of steering a gallant horse over a stiff country after a flying pack. At all events, it cannot fail to be interesting to attempt to analyse the methods of our most distinguished predecessors in the art and to deduce from their practice some of the principles which make for success. I think when we have completed the task we shall be astonished at the number and variety of qualities needed for success in what is at once the most difficult and the most delightful of sports. The first man whose name comes down to us as having begun to ride right up to hounds over a country is Mr. Childe of Kinlet, who was at once the delight and the terror of the great Mr. Meynell. "I have been admiring your horse," the great Master is reported to have said to him. "He has raced every one of my hounds and beaten them in turn." And in truth these hard riders were somewhat apt to press on hounds in their anxiety to obtain a start and to lead the field. This Mr. Childe must have had a firm and easy seat and most unfailing nerve. It is said that in his native county of Shropshire he would gallop down the Clee Hills some one thousand six hundred feet in height. He always said

that a horse would not fall going fast down hill if you gave it its head, so that it could see where it was going to. He must therefore have had a very strong seat and a light hand.

Few men have come down to us as being more reckless than Mr. John Mytton, about whom his contemporaries were never quite certain as to whether he was a hero or a madman. But we are quite certain that he must have been in reality a very fine horseman, for it is said of him that, in spite of his desperate style of riding, he never, during his hunting career, tired or over-worked his horse. No man ever went faster over the Quorn country than Lord Sefton, who was Mr. Assheton-Smith's predecessor in the Mastership. He was a very heavy man, but he rode to hounds with remarkable success. He had two or three horses out, and changed from one to the other from time to time during the run. Young Raven, the son of his famous huntsman, rode not to points, but close to the Master, so that as one horse began to fail, another was at hand. But no matter what horses he had, a man of Lord Sefton's weight could never have reached hounds or kept with them over such a country as the Quorn except for the fact that he never lost a moment but was quick to seize every opportunity and trusted at the fences rather to his weight than to the spring of his horse. Timber he carefully avoided—a counsel of prudence for every heavy man. In contrast to him was another rider of those days, Mr. Charles Boulbee, who was acknowledged to be a fine horseman, yet, as so many good men do, lost ground at his fences and failed to make it up between them. Away in the West Country,

Lord Segrave was a noted man to hounds, with a marvellous eye for a country, and the rare but useful knowledge of when to gallop. In that Berkeley Castle country which Lord Segrave hunted, there are a good many stone walls, generally regarded by hunting-men as being far less formidable than they look. If a horse falls at a wall, he generally brings down the wall with him; if a horse falls at timber and the rails are sound, he very often turns a somersault on to his rider. Yet Lord Segrave, who would face any fence in his by no means easy country, never would face a wall. He dismounted, scrambled over, and his horses were trained to follow him. But it is curious to note that nearly every fine horseman has some kind of fence which he dislikes. I scarcely know an instance of a man who rode to hounds and yet had not some one form of obstacle which he would altogether refuse, or, at all events, go out of his way to avoid, if possible. One of the few examples which hunting history records of a man who never turned his head from any fence was Mr. Assheton-Smith. His one object was to get into the same field with his hounds, and to this end he would ride his horses at fences which he knew they could not get over. When he said that there was no fence you could not get over with a fall, he said no more than he was prepared to practise; and the remarkable thing about his



"NOW CONTRACT, SAYS DICK,
BY JOVE! THESE D—D QUORNITES SHALL SOON SEE THE TRICK."
After C. Loraine Smith.

hunting career is, that though he had his share of falls, as everyone who rides straight to hounds must do, they were not very numerous and not at all serious in their consequences. There was the first Duke of Cleveland, who, as Lord Darlington, hunted hounds, carrying the horn himself for forty years. He hunted an immense tract of country round Raby Castle. He hunted five days a week and rode fast and straight to hounds, but he held his horses hard by the head, and taught them to creep rather than to fly. He liked a horse that caught hold of him, but he showed one of the qualifications of a great horseman, because this style of riding was adapted to the kind of country over which he hunted—close and cramped, with hairy fences and many of them.

One of the greatest horsemen across a country was the second Richard Knight, whipper-in and huntsman to the first and second Lords Spencer in the Pytchley country during the closing years of the eighteenth century. Most of those who have read anything of hunting history must have come across references to, or anecdotes of, Dick Knight. But, as it happens, we have other evidence than the common repute of his day to show the excellence of Dick Knight as a horseman. The designs of Mr. Loraine Smith, himself a fine horseman and a judge of horsemanship in others, enable us to judge of the perfection of Dick Knight's seat and the lightness of his hand

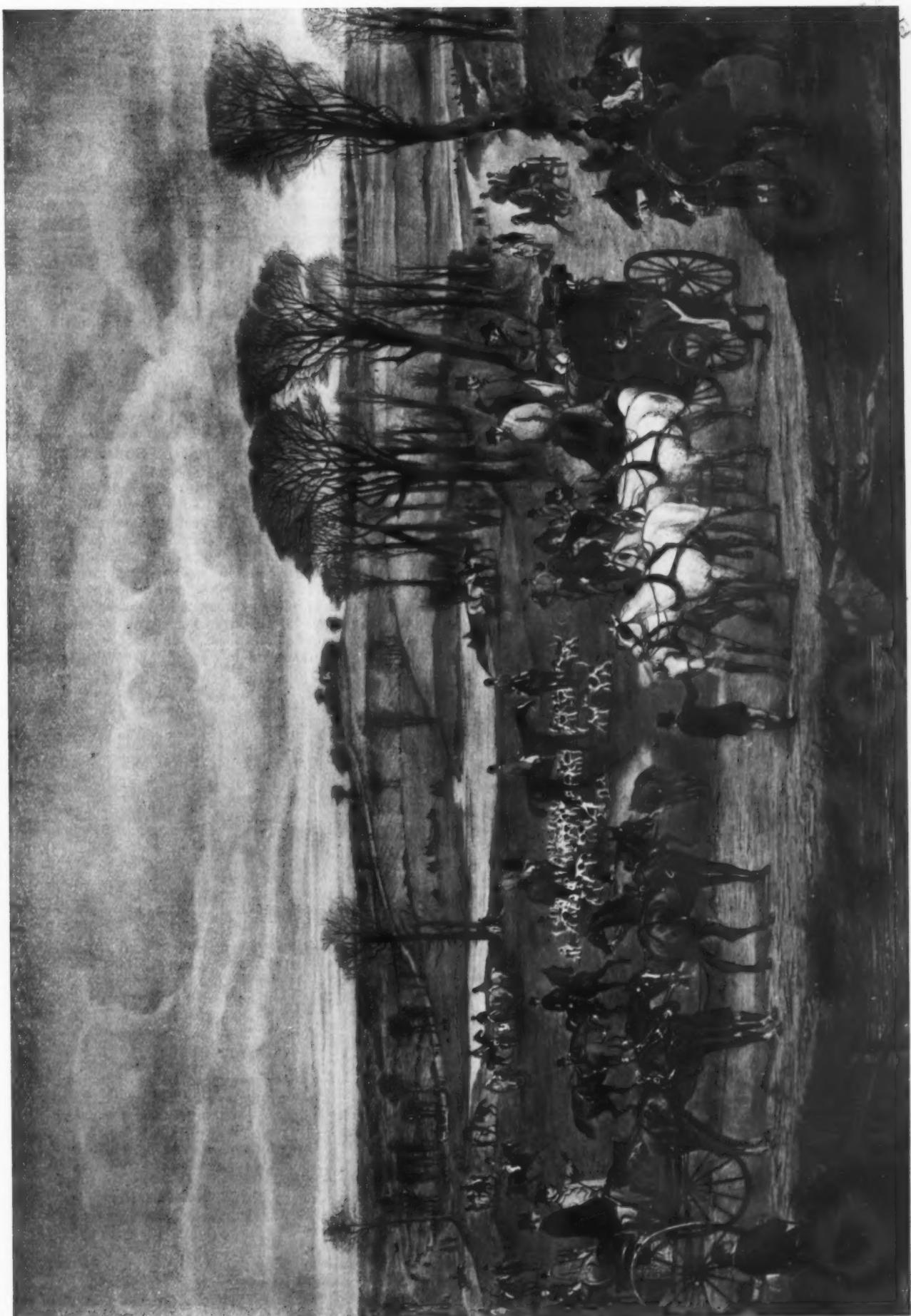
There perhaps was never a greater contrast in the style of riding to hounds than between Mr. George Payne, the Master of the Pytchley, and his still more famous huntsman, Charles Payne. The former rode with a loose rein and with an easy, loose seat. He left a good deal to his horses, but then, he had plenty of them and a very good stud-groom, his stud at Sulby consisting of thirty hunters, horses and hacks, and "not a lame one among them." He had a famous horse called Panza, and on one occasion he and Sir Francis Holyoake Goodricke were engaged in such a keen competition that they raced for half a mile after the hounds had killed their fox. Both these men were Masters of hounds! Charles Payne, the huntsman, sat as if he was a part of his horse, and no man went more easily or smoothly over a country, and no man had fewer falls. Men of the older school of horsemanship rode with their stirrups rather long, and gave their horses a great deal of rein, especially at big fences. They sat right down in the saddle, rather far back, and rode at their fences with the long rein aforesaid, holding the horse in one hand. They had a curious trick of balancing themselves over a big fence by throwing back the right arm. This would be thought nowadays rather a provincial kind of trick. The last distinguished horseman who rode in this fashion was Captain Percy Williams, Master of the Rufford, not, however, swinging his arm into the air, but riding



HIS REVERENCE SWIMS LIKE A CORK.
After H. Alken.

in a chase. Then, too, there is the picture by Alken illustrating an anecdote told by Nimrod. "There was a parson in the Pytchley country sadly given to press upon hounds. It happened that the parson dropped short in a deep brook, and as he was floundering about in the middle of it, Dick rode clean over him, exclaiming, 'His Reverence swims like a cork, but never mind him, this is only Friday, he won't be wanted till Sunday.'" But the point to our purpose in this picture is the perfection and ease of his seat, the position of his hand and the length of rein he is giving the horse. There is another picture by Loraine Smith illustrative of Dick Knight's resource in horsemanship. He is depicted as finishing a run on the leader of a team, his own having stopped with him from the severity of the pace and distance. "Who-whoop," says Dick, dismounting to take the fox from the hounds, "I never was so carried in my life." But what a feat of horsemanship to handle a young cart-horse over the Pytchley country! It speaks volumes for Dick's skill, so that we do not wonder that the young bloods from the Quorn country came to see Dick ride, possibly, as tradition goes, "to take him on" over a country, but more probably to gain some wrinkles from his skill. It is probable that Dick Knight fully deserved his great reputation, and did justice to the magnificent horses from the Althorp stables which were assigned to him to ride.

rather long, and with apparently almost a loose rein, but always with his horse perfectly balanced. One of the finest horsemen of more recent times was the late Lord Guilford, Master and huntsman of the Cattistock, a very awkward banking country, generally supposed to require a steady horse, not too flippant in his style of jumping. Lord Guilford, when hunting hounds on one occasion, rode for twenty minutes over banks and doubles on a horse which only arrived the day before from Leicestershire, and had been sold because he over-jumped himself in that country and took off too soon. This, however, could only have been done by the finest possible horsemanship, and Lord Guilford was one of the very best of his day. No doubt some of the finest horsemen are to be found among the Hunt servants, and anyone who has hunted in the Midlands in modern days will recall the names of Tom Firr, Charles and John Isaac, and Arthur Thatcher as having been among the best. When the Hunt servant has, as he has not always, good hands, he has some great advantages in the practice and experience he obtains, and in the compelling power of a sense of duty which obliges him to be always near his hounds as far as possible. This brings home to him one great principle of riding across a country—that the way the fox and hounds go is, as a rule, the easiest for the horse. And this conviction carries the huntsman over many a place that might turn a good man aside. He learns,



MEET AT ASHBY PASTURE, REPRESENTING AN INCIDENT WHEN OSBALDESTON WAS MASTER OF THE QUORN

After H. Aiken.

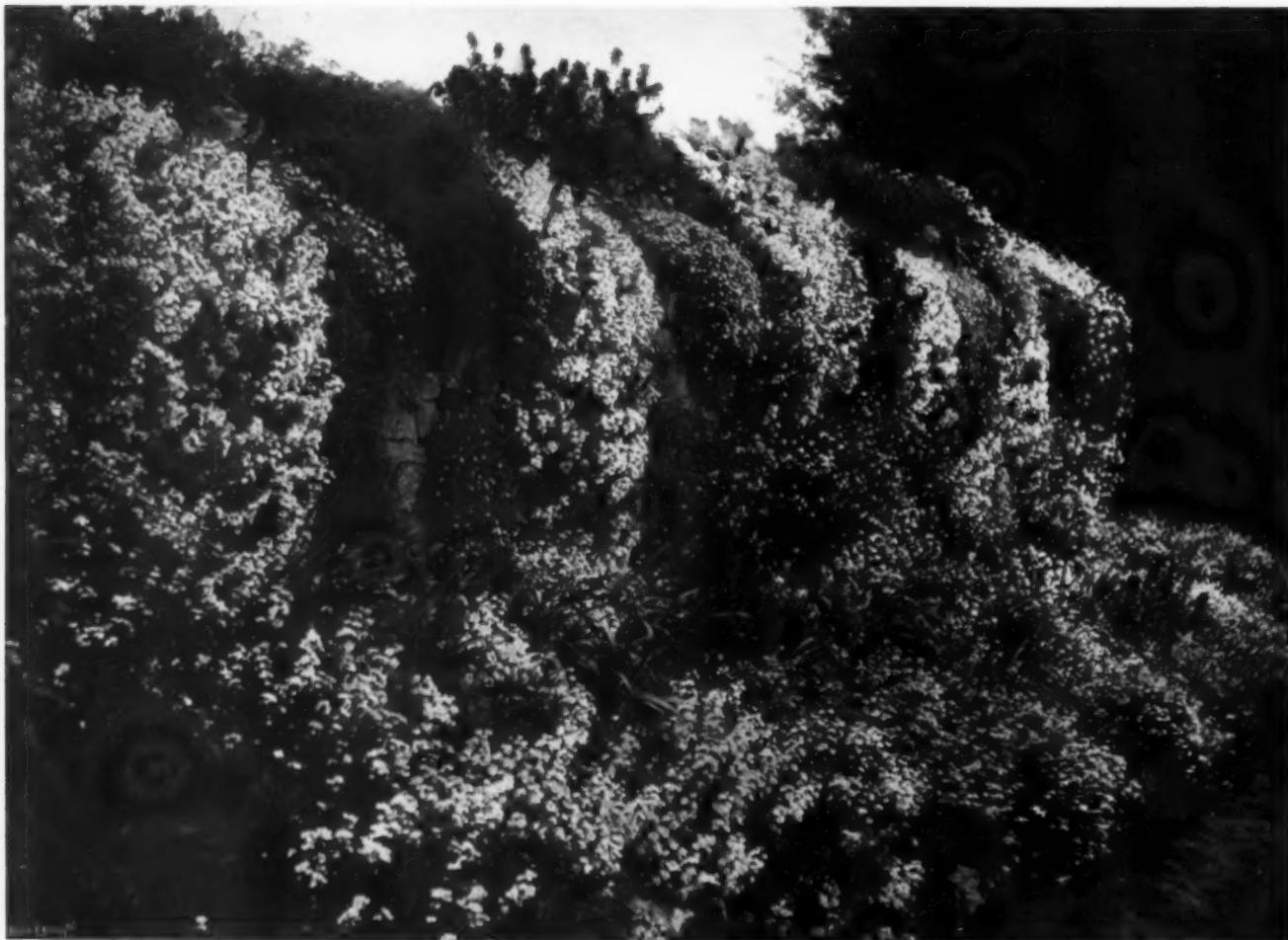
also, to consider his horse, because he cannot, like a once famous rider in the Midlands, "ride hard for twenty minutes, jump a dozen big fences, eat two gingerbread nuts, and go home"—he must stay to the end. And he knows that the best way to save a horse is by doing what is his own duty and keeping near the hounds. Huntsmen, as a rule, however, prefer, when possible, to go slow at their fences, and even Tom Firr was a famous hand at creeping through a difficult fence; for it must be remembered that nothing takes so much out of a horse as going fast at fences. On the other hand, for ordinary mortals, there is a great deal to be said for allowing a horse to go his own pace at a big fence, and Mr. Bird, a distinguished member of the Meynell, always adhered to this plan, with great success and few falls. And this last is, after all, the great test of horsemanship in riding over a country. To put it roughly, he is the best man who has the fewest falls, or, to put it in another way, I am convinced, after a long experience of many countries and many horses, that bad riding is the cause of the majority of our tumbles. Of the two schools of riding across country, which are both successful, the man who gives his horse plenty of rein, sits still in his saddle and goes slow at his fences, will probably have a smaller share of what we may describe as the inevitable mishaps of the chase—of those falls, that is, which are neither caused by the faults of the man nor the mistakes of the horse—than the man who, sitting close, catching his horse hard by the head, sends him along fast at his fences. This man may not get many more falls than the other, but when they do come they will be more serious. The foregoing notes will have shown my readers that the task I set myself is a difficult one. One is almost tempted to say, after turning over in one's memory the descriptions of the great horsemen we have seen or heard of, that the phrase sometimes used of horses, "they go in all shapes," is also true of the riders. But to both remarks we may return the same answer—that good shape in the horse or good form in the man is the principle that enables them to stay. A very moderate-shaped horse may go through a season well, and even brilliantly; a very moderate horseman by dint of good nerves, may go well over a country for a year or two, but the men who stay, the men who are still going after the magic age of five-and-thirty is passed, are horsemen and not merely riders, unless, indeed, a genuine love of the sport combined with great prudence and experience enable them to seek a good deal of sport at a minimum of risk. But no doubt there are different

ways of riding well to hounds; yet, nevertheless, we can find certain main principles which have helped to make the great riders what they were. And the first and chiefest of these is the possession of good horses. All of us may, and some of us must, go fairly well on indifferent horses; but if we read the histories of the past, we shall find that the great men—the Foresters, Delameres, Assheton-Smiths, Osbaldestons and Darlingtons—all had horses as good as they could buy, and all had one or two they were better on than others. Most of them rode thorough-bred horses, or, at all events, so nearly clean-bred that the stain in the pedigree was only a nominal one. Of riding to hounds, the right horse is five-sixths of success; horsemanship the other sixth. All these great riders sat still and firmly in their saddles and, whether they rode with a loose or a tight rein, had the sympathetic touch on the horse's mouth which is so necessary. All of them knew how and when to gallop, and were judges of pace. This last, which enables a man to obtain a good start and helps him to keep his place, is a rare yet almost an indispensable quality of distinction in the field; and, lastly, they were all men of character. No hesitating, undecided, irresolute man ever rode well to hounds. The great horseman in the hunting-field must be prompt to make up his mind, decisive and quick in his action, and have perfect nerves, or that self-control which, to a certain extent, takes the place of nerve. His physical condition must be perfect and his self-denial must verge on asceticism. X.

IN THE GARDEN.

THE AUTUMN SOWING OF SWEET PEAS.

AS the cultivation of this beautiful and fragrant annual flower becomes better understood, the sowing of seeds in autumn is more widely adopted. The reason for this is not one-sided. No matter whether we require Sweet Peas for exhibition, for garden decoration, for embellishing our homes, or for the more plebeian purpose of commerce, we may rest assured that autumn sowing, if properly done, will give very much the best results. Not only do autumn-sown plants commence to flower earlier; they also continue to give us blossoms much later in the summer than those sown in spring, and these, too, of richer colours; and they are, as a rule, less prone to disease. Why this should be so is



A SIMPLE WALL GARDEN.

to many a mystery; yet, after all, we are only following the dictates of Nature when we sow in autumn. Sweet Peas, if left to go their own way, will sow themselves in the waning months of the year, and, unlike many other annual flowers, are frequently able to withstand the frost and damp. Autumn-sown plants have an opportunity of forming a mass of fibrous roots during the autumn and winter, and it is these roots which stand them in good stead in the spring and early summer months, reaching well down as they do into the cool and well-enriched subsoil before the excessive heat of summer is upon them.

There are two methods of sowing Sweet Peas in autumn, one entailing but a small amount of labour, and the other, and more elaborate, calling for a greater expenditure of time and patience. The first system is to sow in the open ground precisely as we would do in the spring, except that the seeds, on account of their slower germination, should be sown in sand or very sandy soil, and about twice as thickly and only half as deep, to allow for the ravages of mice and weather. This system, which is simplicity itself, answers well in a few localities that are favoured by genial weather, and where the soil is well drained; but in most places the more elaborate plan of sowing in pots or boxes is resorted to. It is in the raising of Sweet Peas in this way that a cold frame may be put to good use. In many gardens such frames lie idle most of the winter, whereas they would provide ideal homes for pot or box sown Sweet Peas.

As the present is a good time to do the work, a few particulars concerning it may not be out of place. The size of pot used will depend to some extent on convenience or other local conditions; but I would not advise those of very small dimensions. Such are comparatively shallow, and we must ever bear in mind that the Sweet Pea is a deep-rooting plant. Pots five inches in diameter at the top are, perhaps, the best of all, and each will comfortably hold from six to eight seeds. Boxes should not be less than five inches deep. Soil composed of turfy loam two parts, coarse sand one part, with a little good leaf-mould added, will answer admirably, and this must be pressed moderately firmly into the pots. Before sowing the seeds I prefer to place a thin layer of sharp sand over the soil, subsequently covering them with half an inch of similar material. The seeds ought to be placed equidistant close round the sides of the pot, and when sowing and covering are completed the sand should be half an inch below the rim of the pot. This will allow room for the necessary watering. As mice are exceptionally fond of Sweet Peas, it is a wise precaution to damp, not soak, the seeds in petroleum and then roll them in red lead. This, if not an absolute preventive, will act as a severe check to the marauders, as will a dusting of lime or soot over the surface of the soil.

It is in the treatment of pot-sown Sweet Peas during the winter months that most novices fail. It is safe to assert that two-thirds of the failures are due to over or misplaced kindness, represented by taking too great care of the plants. The Sweet Pea, grown naturally, is perfectly hardy in this country; it is the wet and fogs that cause disaster among outdoor plants. For this reason we must grow those in pots as hardy as possible, and here it is that we appreciate the help of the cold frame. The pots, after the seeds have been sown and watered, ought to be plunged to their rims in ashes in the frame, a necessary precaution against severe frosts, which are apt to split the pots. Until germination is effected, the frame may be kept closed; but as soon as the seedlings appear, free ventilation, with the light right off on the brightest days, must be resorted to. A light wooden frame, covered with wire-netting, should take the place of the light on these occasions, otherwise birds will be unwelcome visitors. Even on frosty days some ventilation must be afforded; indeed, it is only during severe frosty nights or excessively foggy weather that the lights ought to be closed.

It may be necessary to give the young plants the support of a few slender twigs to keep them from falling over the sides of the pots. Seedlings which have been grown perfectly hardy may be planted out in the open about the third week in March, the soil having previously been prepared for the purpose; but this operation will be dealt with in the proper season. What we must now do is to sow the seeds, in the full assurance that, if properly treated, the plants will repay us next summer with sheaves of multi-coloured, graceful, fragrant flowers. F. W. H.

THE BEAUTY OF DRY WALLS.

THE value of dry retaining walls as a home for many kinds of rock and drought-loving plants has on many occasions been dealt with in this journal. Instead of the ugly, weed-infested banks that one finds in many gardens, a wall such as that shown in the illustration might be erected at a very small cost, especially where, as in many localities, suitable stone can be obtained for the carting. Rough sandstone, piled up in a loose but systematic manner, and some good soil instead of mortar placed between the crevices, are all that is required, bearing in mind always to allow the wall to slope backwards slightly to the body of soil that has to be retained. Such a wall can be converted into a picture of simple yet exceptional beauty by the judicious planting of suitable subjects.

That shown in the illustration is almost clothed with double white Arabis, a plant that is equally at home with Daffodils, Wallflowers and Tulips in the rock-skirt border at the foot of the wall. Valerian, Aubrietias, Achilleas and Wall-flowers all add to the beauty of the wall.

H.

THE REED-WARBLER.

IT is not a matter of much speculation as to the origin of the name of this small, sober-coloured summer migrant, for although other places serve as nesting haunts, it is by far chiefly to reed-beds that the birds resort for a summer haunt and to rear a family. In comparison with the rest of the warbler family, the birds under present



DOMESTICITY.

notice are late in commencing to nest. Although their near ally, the sedge-warbler, may possess eggs or young at the same time, the latter is not so late generally speaking. The position occupied by the nest of the reed-warbler, on the stalks of the growing reeds, is a place which seems fairly in keeping with one's idea of comparative safety from the attacks of the ground enemy. There are also other points which interest in connection with the reed-warbler's nest. The exceptional

depth of the cup of the nest is a well-known fact, an instinctive precaution taken to prevent the eggs or young rolling out during the swaying of the reeds, probably inherited many, many years ago. The complete independence on the part of reed-warblers of any foundation on which to base their nest is a note of interest, proving they have, at any rate, a little of the weaver-bird's ability. It seems fortunate for the reed-warbler that a uniform growth exists among the reeds, for if one supporting reed grew appreciably faster than the others it might become awkward for the equilibrium of the nest. Such irregularities do not, of course, occur, and the reed-warblers are not liable to disaster in this direction. In rare cases the wind sometimes causes the strands of nesting material which pass round the reed stalk to become loose and so jeopardise the nest, and in the one or two cases where I have given help in such a contingency, the little birds became very demonstrative and in their frenzy flew practically into my face. Considering



PEEPING AT THE CHICKS.



READY TO FEED.

the matter purely from the amount of pleasure derivable from watching the domestic side of small bird-life, that of reed-warblers would be hard to beat. Their pretty mode of slipping through their haunt by passing from reed to reed makes them fascinating to watch. And it might here be noted that the universal practice of bush-building birds, *i.e.*, of perching on the side of the nest to feed the young, is entirely absent in the case of the reed-warbler. It may be that the continual jar of alighting on the nest would be too great a strain to impose upon the frail fibres which suspend it, a strain which would increase as the young grew. At the same time, it cannot be overlooked that the reed stalks seem most convenient perches. The change from the Tropical conditions of the heathland to the vicinity of the river Ouse was refreshing, and gratifying, too, were the occasional whiffs of scent from newly-mown grass that floated in the breeze, the gentle rustle of the reeds intermingled with the incessant chatter of the warblers which my unconcealed

presence provoked and other minor contrasts, combined to create an atmosphere of dreamy enchantment. From a nesting point of view it was yet early, and it was necessary to wait a couple of weeks before attempting the photographing of the reed-warblers.

The afternoon of July 3rd had worn well on before I had made an exposure, but when at last the sun became



GREEDY LITTLE MOUTHS.

veiled over I had a couple of busy hours with the camera. At 4 p.m. the parent birds were very active feeding the young, all sorts of flies and aquatic insects being captured for the purpose, including one or two small moths, and once the small tortoise-shell butterfly. Some of the flies were actually taken from the cover of my hiding. This businesslike state of affairs was continued for some time, then feeding was carried on in a desultory fashion. I was fortunate in making good use of the short time at my disposal before the evening came creeping along with its accompanying failing light. As the sun dropped low the mother reed-warbler was less inclined to leave home; she made one or two visits from the nest to the water surface below, then settled down with the young family under her sole charge,

while I admitted the "scene of contentment" through my camera lens, which was the last exposure of the day. She refused to leave even when the cock desired to feed the nestlings a little later, but readily accepted some of the result of his foraging, and, raising herself, passed it along to the young, graciously remaining in that position until her partner had done likewise with the balance. I was sorry to miss this picture. Reed-warblers have a peculiar little habit which can best be described as "smacking the lips" after feeding. And one would think they themselves had just enjoyed something pleasing to the palate instead of the young.

Of the little incidents that occurred during my stay by the reed-warblers' nest I will record one here. As the hen bird was about to leave her young after feeding she espied a fly of goodly proportions resting just above the water. She descended the reed stalk in a more or less sliding manner and approached the fly with great caution to within striking distance, looking most intent with her flattened head and closely-compressed plumage. Here she halted and fixed the fly with a fierce and resolute stare, taking a long deliberate aim she darted forward to—failure.

JAMES H. SYMONDS.



FOND PARENTS.



QUENBY, which is one of the favourite meets of the Quorn, has been fortunate at two crises of its history. An eighteenth century "improver," while working his will at the interior, entirely respected its Jacobean exterior. No sash window was introduced; nay, not even an iron casement or a leaded pane was displaced. In some way the top floor of the porch projection was altered, but in every other respect the exterior of Quenby is, and always has been, what its builder designed it to be. Time alone, by softening its angles and toning its surfaces, has introduced some modification, and that an agreeable one. Recently, a twentieth century "restorer" has taken the place in hand; but a restorer of the best and most informed kind; who has done visibly little, though materially much; who has given value to all that was old and worthy by thoughtful touches and careful renovations here and there, by removing such of the eighteenth century interior work as destroyed the spirit and character of the original design, and by introducing in its place what was perfectly apt and consonant, but has yet left enough of what succeeding generations added and altered to enable us to read from its details much of the architectural history of the house. It belongs to the time when the classic influence was gaining strong hold in England, but

had not finally triumphed over older native forms. Symmetry had become essential and the gable no longer supreme. The hall rising to the roof was abandoned, but it was still a large apartment entered at one end through screens and lit on both sides. It is an H-shaped house with three storeys and a flat lead roof, its plainness relieved by an intermixture of stone and brick and by the free use of bay windows rising from ground to parapet. Doddington Hall in Lincolnshire resembles it most closely both in plan, elevation and use of materials. Doddington dates from 1595, about the time when the Countess of Shrewsbury was building Hardwick, where, on a larger and more sumptuous scale, the same feeling of reserved dignity, of great loftiness, of ample but balanced mullioning, is pre-eminently present. Barlborough in Derbyshire, Woottton in Staffordshire, Charlton in Kent, are among the many houses of the same period and of the same type; a type which from his surviving book of drawings we associate with the name of John Thorpe. Although Nicholls in his "History of Leicestershire" is assuredly wrong in assigning 1636 as the year of the building of Quenby, it is rather later than any of these, but it shows no modification of their idea. There is no approach whatever to the classic details and Italian plan that Inigo Jones was adopting at Rainham as the new fashion for the English country house. Windows not too numerous



Copyright.

THE EAST FRONT.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

and with no structural mullions were there the most salient feature of the exterior, while a solid plan of great deep rooms back to back occupying the centre was of the essence of the interior arrangement. The elevation of Quenby, on the other hand, still depends for its effect upon a very forest of mullioning of great solidity. The ordinary shafts are wrought from stones ten inches by five and a-half inches, the centre one of the four-light windows out of stones ten inches by eleven inches, worked, both within and without, with the large ovolo moulding of the

is obtained, consorting perfectly with the situation of the house on a Lincolnshire flat. But Quenby was rightly designed for its very different position. It stands, solid and serious, on its commanding site. East of Leicester town lies a great track of high ground with rapid and varied slopes. There, all trace of the great industrial centre on the level below is completely lost. It is very picturesque and entirely rural. Ample and stately trees give form and variety to the fine grazing lands which long lay open, and when enclosed left the unbounded roadway stretching across



Copyright

THE CENTRE OF THE WEST FRONT.

"COUNTRY LIFE"

Jacobean style. As regards plan, the house has the very maximum of exterior walls, for though it is one hundred and twenty feet long from north to south, and the wings stretch eighty-five feet from east to west, yet the width of the main block rooms is only twenty-two feet, and of the wing rooms seventeen feet. Doddington has rather shorter wings but a longer main body. That admitted of rectangular projections in the angles of the entrance front matching the central porch and roofed, like it, with cupolas. Thus an ampler extent and a more varied sky-line

them field after field. This arrangement of successive gates certainly prevents the danger of the motorist exceeding the speed limit, and may be irksome to the purely material mind. But in anyone with the least touch of sentiment it causes the pleasant feeling to prevail that in this spot, so near the crowded haunts of men, and yet so Arcadian, the stern Jacobean house that has so successfully preserved its own appearance imposes the same rule upon the thousands of acres that it commands.



Copyright.

THE WEST FRONT.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

Quenby, as part of Hungarton Parish, receives no separate mention in "Domesday"; but somewhat later it commences its history as a separate vil and manor. In the thirteenth century the Convent of St. Mary at Leicester is possessed of the lordship, and two brothers, Henry de Quenby and Robert le Clerke, quarrel for possession of half a virgate of its land. When the century closes, two hundred of its acres are held by Richard de Ashby, and to his descendants, some time before Richard III. became King, the manor had passed by grant from the Crown. The Ashbys were a family of importance in the neighbourhood, one branch being seated at the adjoining manor of Lowesby, and for a time the two estates were joined. Richard Ashby of Quenby, who died in 1557, married Barbara, the daughter of George Ashby of Lowesby, who survived her husband by forty years and reached the age of one hundred and five. She does not appear to have been the heiress, for it was her son, George, who bought Lowesby on the death of his cousin, Thomas Ashby, in 1604. Three years later he died, and his son again parted with Lowesby. Was this for the purpose of providing the large sum necessary for the rebuilding of Quenby? On the left-hand side of the picture of the north elevation is just seen an old stone building with arched doorways and other details, such as a huge open fireplace spanned by a massive oak beam, which hints at an

earlier date than the main house. It is now used as an outbuilding, but may be a remnant of the earlier home of the Ashbys. We note that the member of the family that parted with Lowesby married the daughter of a man who was of the Salters' Company in London as well as a Leicestershire landowner. This gives an idea of wealth, so that we may certainly set down that George Ashby, who ruled at Quenby from 1607 to 1653, as the author of the Hall. Nicholls, as already mentioned, definitely tells us that the "present mansion house at Quenby, which cost £12,000, was built in 1636." It should, however, be noticed that there are rain-water-heads dated 1621. Houses at that time were often long a-building, and George Ashby may have been at work some years even before that date and yet not have given the finishing touches to his interior decorations. There is a suggestion that different brick-layers at different times wrought in a rather different manner,

for here and there in various parts, both of the wings and the centre, the walling is diapered with burnt ends in the manner that prevailed under Henry VIII., and though long continued was no longer fashionable under Charles I. No scheme is discernible in the beginning or the ending of this patterning, for it breaks out unexpectedly at different places and occasionally rises up to the third floor. After the lapse of three centuries nothing



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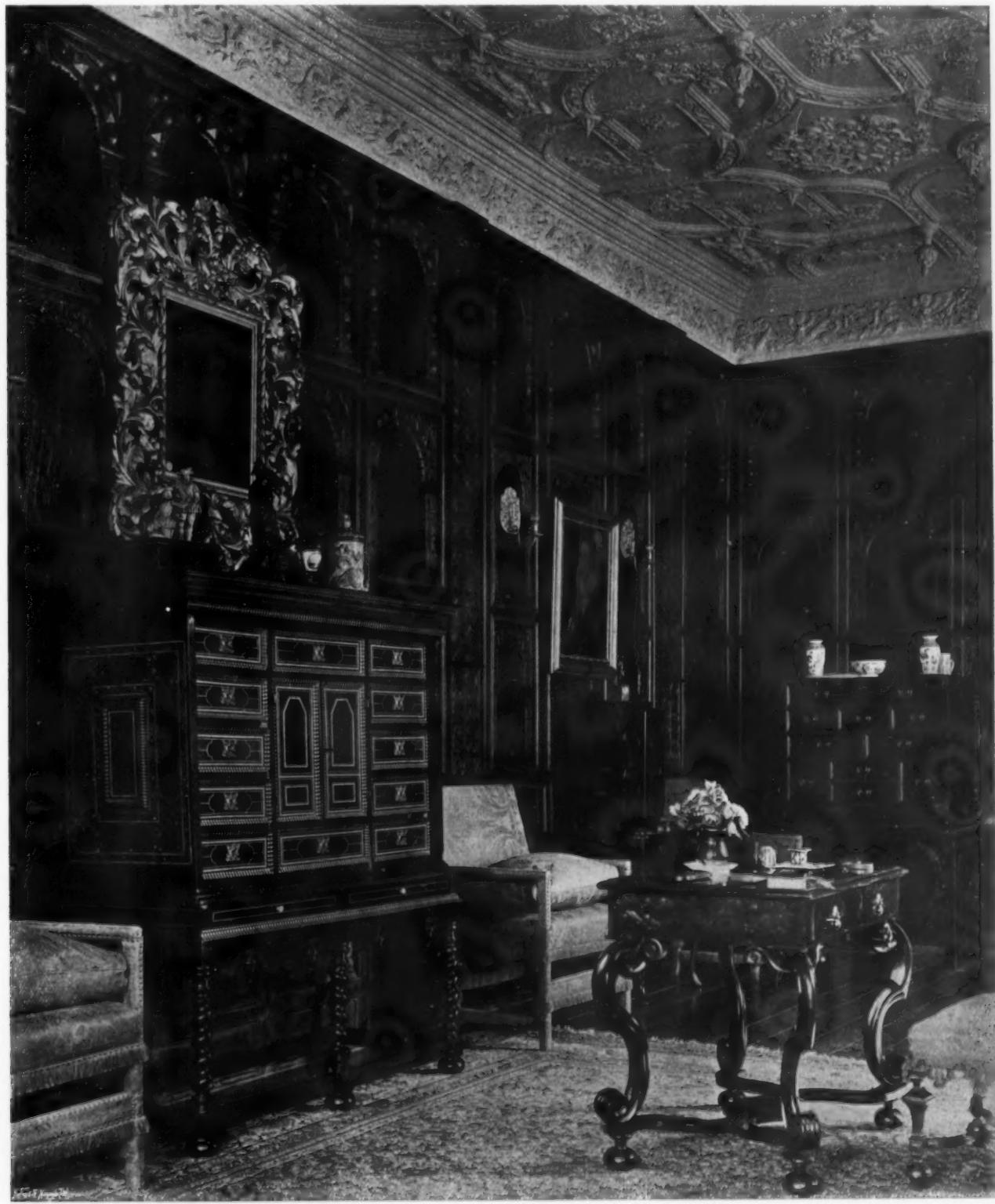
THE NORTH SIDE.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

can be more delightful than the effect of this haphazard variation, for grey lichens have brought the whole into perfect harmony, while affording that constant slight change of tone and texture so characteristic of our ancestors' craftsmanship.

The plan of the ground floor which accompanies this article was drawn up in 1790, after Mr. Shukbrugh Ashby had Georgianised the interior; but it shows little variation from what must have been the original disposition or from the present arrangement. The hall screens were removed, and

she found up there Mrs. Greaves has brought to the lower floors. It was all late Jacobean panelling, with a small bolection moulding worked in the stile. The process of removing the paint has given to the wood a delightful cool grey colour, and by slightly eating out the softer parts has given prominence to the fine grain and figuring of the oak. The ceiling and the frieze have been left plain. The floor is in the William III. manner of white stone slabs laid diagonally with squares of black marble at the corners. The mantel-piece and the doorway



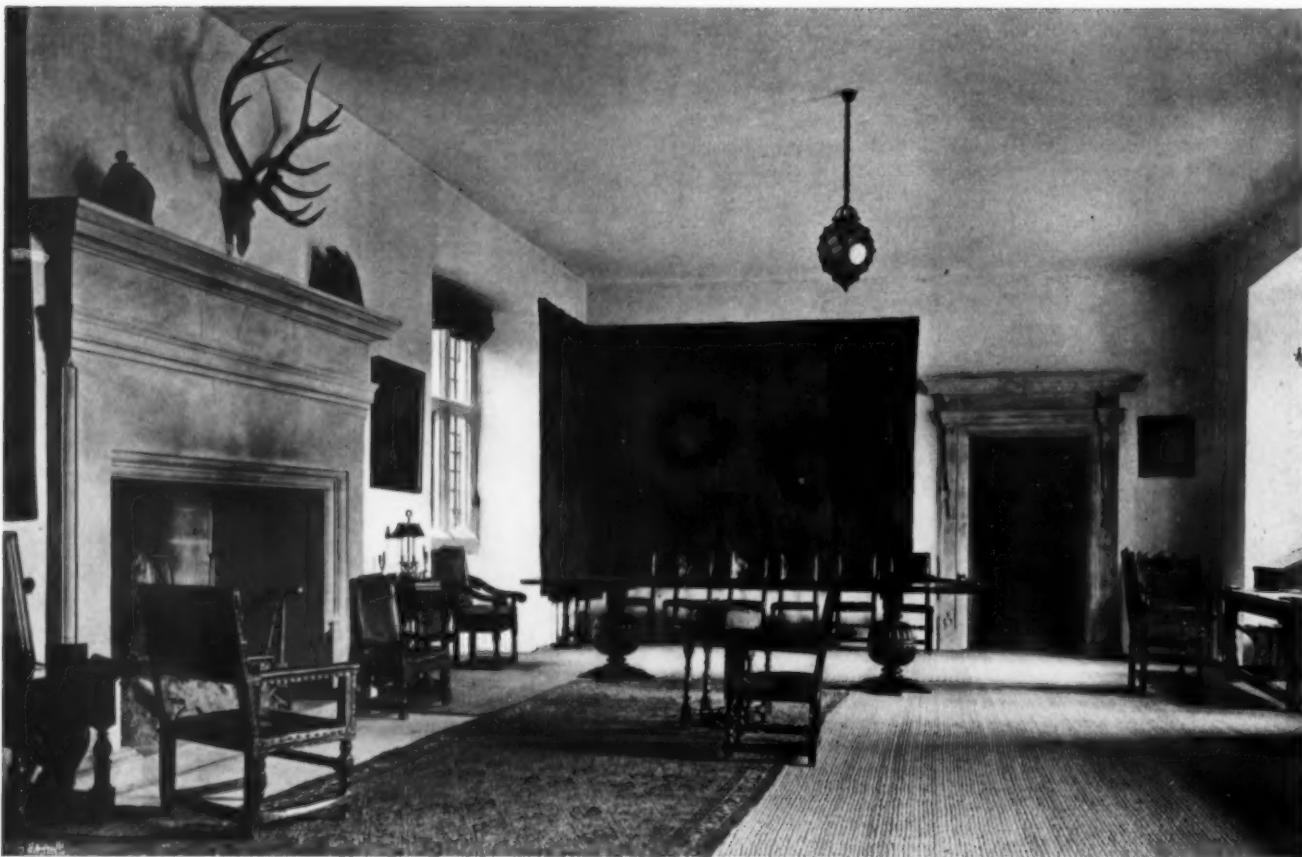
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IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

have not yet been replaced. The portion lying north of the porch may have been divided into small rooms from the first. The divisions, however, have now been removed, the whole forming the ample dining-room that is illustrated. The fittings and furniture, therefore, are all new to the room, though many are old, and the wainscoting belongs to the house. Such wall linings did not commend themselves to the Georgian improver, who evidently thought them out of place except in the attics, and even there he painted them over. Much that

have been introduced under the advice of Mr. Gotch. Heavy oak tables of the date of the house, and other good furniture in original condition, give completeness to the room while preserving the spacious and simple character which was usual in all but the most sumptuous of country houses in Early Stewart times. The same may be said of the hall, which has not been wainscoted, the whitewash of the walls being relieved by tapestries loosely hung in the old manner. The stone doorway and mantel-piece



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THE HALL, LOOKING SOUTH.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

are full of reserve and distinction and give character to the room. The furniture is admirably selected, both in quantity and quality. There are oak chairs in variety, and a whole set, leather-covered and brass-nailed, in the most perfect condition. But the gem of the room is the great table. Instead of legs connected with frame and stretcher, like those in the dining-room, the top is supported by pillared trestles, moulded cross-pieces forming an ample foot. Such were used by the Gothic carpenter who made the famous tables in the hall at Penshurst, and by his Jacobean successor, who used the same form of support at the Abbot Hospital at Guildford. But in the table of which Mrs. Greaves is the fortunate possessor, in place of a simple upright above the foot, we find an enormous bulb beautifully wrought. This bulbous form was never used in England so prominently and habitually as in the Low Countries, but we do find it on bed-posts and the legs of framed tables. Its incorporation in a trestle-formed table is, however, most unusual, and almost unique when of the size and elaboration of the example in the Quenby hall. The bulbs are fourteen inches in diameter, and resemble a pair of fluted cups, of which the upper

one is inverted. The top is eleven feet eight inches long, and made out of two boards an inch and a-half thick.

Only one of the downstair rooms at Quenby is richly decorated. Probably the original builder left the completion of the others on this floor to those that followed him, and centred his attention on the room which occupies the south-west wing projection, and is about thirty feet long and seventeen feet wide. It was so good of its time that Shukbrugh Ashby—the eighteenth century "improver"—respected it, and it remains in its original condition. There is a great stone mantel-piece, rising from floor to ceiling, ornamented with flat strapwork and with two niches for figures in the upper portion. The ceiling is of

the full Jacobean type. Floral designs occupy the interlaced panels, that are framed with broad, flat, enriched ribs, having pendants at the intersections. A plaster frieze of the "angel" design occupies the narrow space between ceiling and wainscoting. Carved pilasters divide this into compartments of four tiers of arched panels. The top and bottom tiers are carved with jewel ornament. The second from the floor has conventional scrolls, while the one above has floral designs. Highly architectural and enriched doorways



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DETAIL OF TRESTLE TABLE IN THE HALL.

"COUNTRY LIFE"

were usual at that time, but such are entirely absent in this room, where two pieces of wainscot, each one panel wide and two and a-half panels high, are hinged to form a means of exit. On the other side they appear as an ordinary double Georgian door of the type that was inserted throughout the house by Shukbrugh Ashby. It therefore seems probable that at least the doorway, if nothing else, was tampered with by him. The general effect, however, of the room was in no way marred. It is a finished and

representative specimen of its day, and looks remarkably well with the seventeenth century furniture that Mrs. Greaves has placed in it.

The great ebony and ivory cabinet is of the type which seems to have been imported into this country from Italy as



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THE KITCHEN,

"COUNTRY LIFE."

early as the beginning of the century, for both at Penshurst and at Wingerworth there are fine cognate examples, which are held to have been presented by James I. to the then owners. Other somewhat later cabinets are lacquered. So also are the centre table and a set of green chairs, that are undoubtedly of Venetian origin.

Of totally different type, but equally delightful, is the room at the opposite pole of the house. There could not be a more delightful kitchen. It is on two levels, with a wrought-

iron balustrade to the drop and the steps. The east wall has three rusticated arches, forming recesses for the great fire and for oven and hot-plate. This arrangement might be as early as Queen Anne, but is probably, like the inscription in raised plaster on the wall, the work of Shukbrugh Ashby, who was a



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THE DINING-ROOM, LOOKING SOUTH.

"COUNTRY LIFE."

man as determined to improve the morals of his dependents as the appearance of his house—both in the manner customary to his age. All the wall decorations, however, are not copy-book headlines, for above a small door is a bold scroll ending



on the one side with the word "pepper," and on the other with the word "coffee," the mills for grinding these condiments hanging below.

The builder of Quenby was succeeded by another George Ashby, who married the heiress of Easeby Shukbrugh of Naseby. That manor and battle site thus became part of the possessions of their son, the fourth George Ashby, who was a man of some position, representing his county in Parliament, and being its Sheriff "in the last of James 2nd and the first of William 3rd." He also left his mark on Quenby. There is still one small room with original panelling in the William III. manner. But he was more interested in his grounds, and Nicholls tells us that he was "usually styled 'honest George Ashby the Planter' from his attachment to that pleasing and rational pursuit; was known to Mr. Evelyn from this circumstance who is said to have made him a visit at Quenby. Nine fine Cedars of Lebanon were planted by him probably from a cone brought over or procured by his uncle, William Ashby, a Turkey Merchant. These fine trees were in a flourishing condition when Mr. Shukbrugh Ashby came to the estate; but being blocked up by other trees from sight he had them open to view; which they took so ill that they immediately all died." He must, however, have replaced them, for many a fine specimen now give shade and presence to the Eastern lawn. Tree planting was fashionable enough in the days of "honest George Ashby" and of Evelyn, as was also the introduction of fine wrought-iron work for gates and *clairvoyées*. This was the time when Robert Bakewell of Derby, a pupil of Tijou, was enriching with fine examples of his craft the gardens of Melbourne, Okeover and many another Derbyshire and Staffordshire seat. Probably his reputation reached Leicestershire also and he was employed by George Ashby and his neighbours.

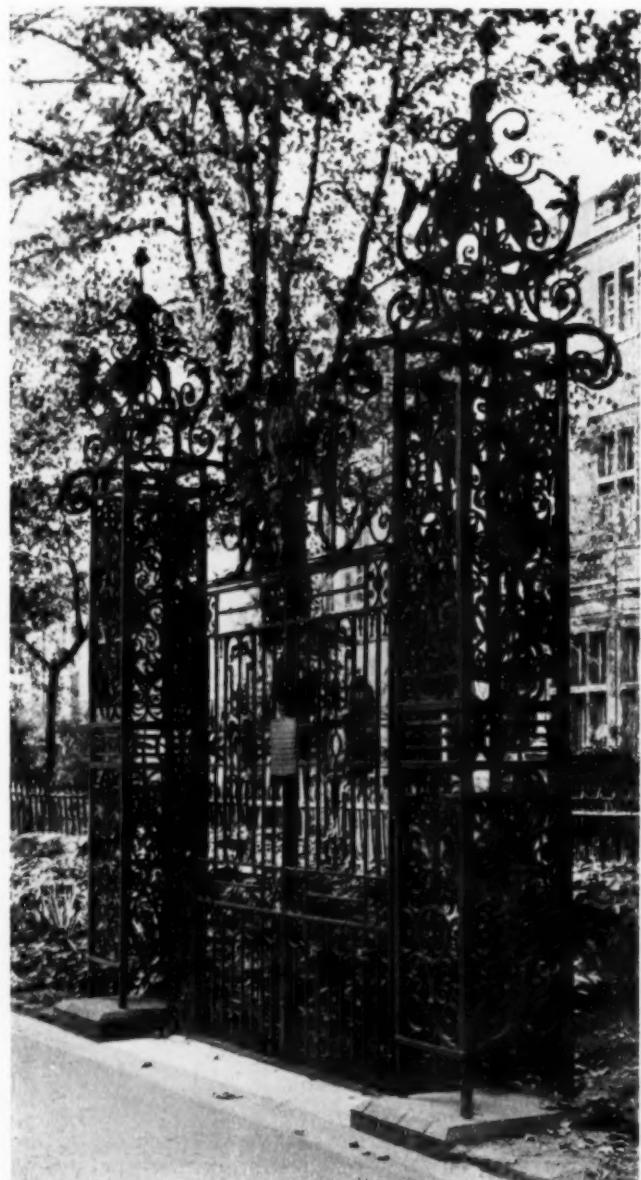
At Scraughton, close to Quenby, the Queen Anne house is still approached through a beautiful pair of gates. But George Ashby obtained still finer ones for Quenby. The Scraughton piers are flat, but those made for Quenby are four-sided, or columnar, having elaborately foliated finials, and being connected by an overthrow of the same richness, the ornament clustering round a shield with the Ashby arms. It is curious that Shukbrugh Ashby should have thought these gates inappropriate, since the taste for them had hardly gone out in his time. We shall find, however, when we recur to Quenby next week, that he remodelled the approach and made terraces round the house, and these gates not fitting his scheme, he gave them to the town of Leicester. They now stand without much object or purpose outside the Art Museum. The atmosphere of a manufacturing town can hardly be favourable to their survival. They are somewhat decayed, but, if carefully repaired and restored to

the fresh air of Quenby, they might last for many generations to teach the manner in which Leicestershire gentry were accustomed to decorate their grounds when Anne was Queen. T.

A GERMAN PLAGUE OF MICE.

GERMANY at present is undergoing an experience very similar to that of Scotland some years ago. Mr. J. M. D. Mackenzie in the *Quarterly Journal of Forestry* gives a very interesting account of their depredations as they were observed in plantations near Darmstadt. The *German Forestry Society* has issued the paper.

The German voles are, practically speaking, the same as those of Great Britain. A great deal of damage appears to have been done when the ground was under snow. The author thus describes it : " On the east, where the snow was deep, a great deal of harm was done. In an 8-year-old Scots pine plantation, 5 feet high, the trees were bent over, in many cases with their tops right on the ground. While they were like this, the voles ate the leading shoots and gnawed the bark. When the trees were released, the leading shoot, the first and even the second whorl of branches were found to be dead, and stripped of bark and needles. This had happened to 2 or 3 per cent. of the trees ; but as these were more or less in groups, the mischief was intensified." But probably our readers will be more interested in the remedies suggested by the German Government than in particulars about the damage done, which closely resembles the results in Scotland. The natural history



GATES FORMERLY AT QUENBY, NOW AT LEICESTER.

of the vole, or so much as is pertinent to the enquiry, is summed up in a paragraph. After stating that the female voles are more numerous than the males, that the young voles have their first litter when they are eight weeks old and the second five weeks later, the period of gestation being four weeks, the writer goes on: "With German exactitude, it has been calculated on these data that one pair at the beginning of the year can have 198 descendants by the end of the year, if the first litter lives, or 52 if it does not.

If we assume that 40 pairs hibernate on 100 acres, which is a conservative estimate, by the autumn there is a possibility of an increase to 7,920. It is not supposed that this proportion ever survives, but a small percentage of it gives a formidable number. From this it is obvious that measures should be taken in March or April to be effective." The measures advocated are as follows. It must be kept in mind, however, that the instructions are meant to apply as much to farm land as to forest. Open spaces should be harrowed and holes filled up wherever possible. After a day or so those which have been reopened are those which are tenanted. Voles hibernate in hedges, which, therefore, should receive special attention. In woods the bait is put into fairly narrow pieces of earthenware piping about ten inches long. "The two methods

are by infection and poisoning. Infection is best carried out by bread, or slightly bruised oats, soaked in a mouse typhus culture. . . . The culture is sold in 1 litre bottles; each of these contains enough for 110lbs. of oats (or about 150 acres). Instructions for preparing the mixture are supplied with the bottle. When the mixture is ready, it is taken out in long-necked jars (to prevent drying), and put into the reopened holes or pipes . . . For poisoning, bruised oats (not wheat) are soaked in a $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. solution of strichnine; these are carefully put into the holes or pipes with a spoon. A wooden device like a coach horn is used to obviate continual bending, and to prevent scattering any of the poison. The narrow end is put into the hole, and the oats are put into the bell end with a spoon. Phosphorus is another poison used."

FURNITURE OF THE XVII & XVIII. CENTURIES.

FURNITURE AT KIMBOLTON.—III.

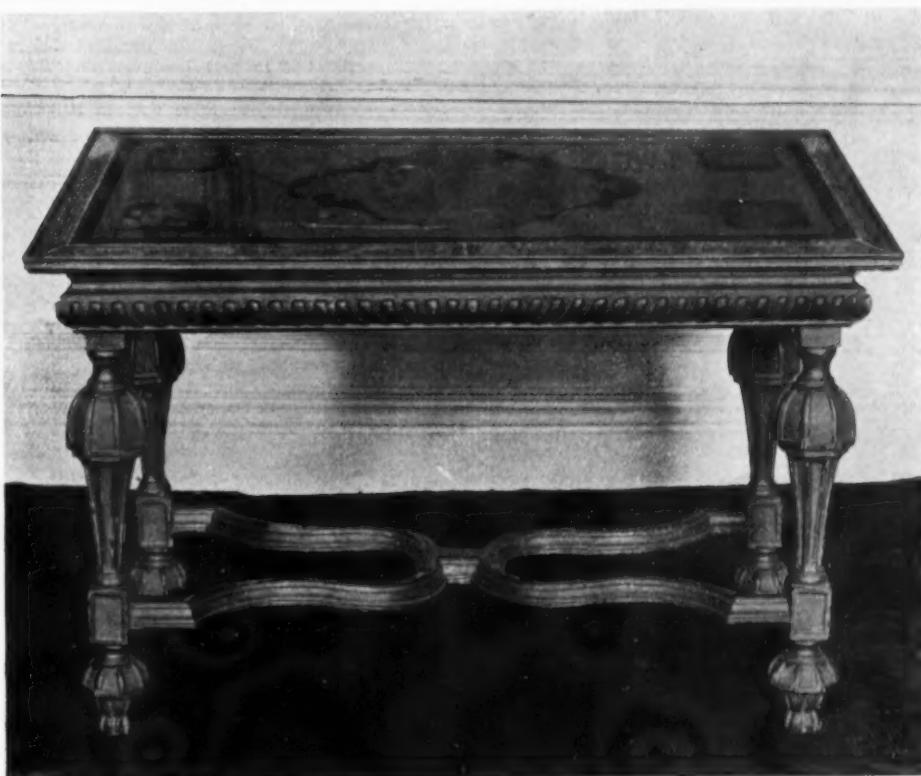
TOGETHER with numerous heavy gilt armchairs, there must surely have come from Italy to Kimbolton, as a result of Earl Charles' missions to Venice, the very remarkable mirror which is the subject of this week's coloured print. It is an exceedingly elaborate example of the use of glass not merely for the plates of mirrors, but for their decorative framing. This was fashionable enough, but, as a rule, the framing is merely of straight strips of bevelled looking-glass with shaped pieces of blue glass at the junctions. Here, however, the frame is composed of almost innumerable pieces, shaped, coloured, etched and otherwise variously treated. The general lines of the frame throw the centre forward by means of a series of mouldings like the great panels characteristic of English wainscoting in William III.'s time. There are small members on the inner and outer side of the frame and a large central one set at an angle. This is the most important decorative area. On curved sections of blue glass, treated as a background, small white pieces are arranged in the form of a foliage scroll. Between these sections bunches of flowers tied together with ribbon are



GILT TABLE FRAME.

painted under the glass. Four panels of etched glass, representing classic figures most delicately drawn, occupy the centres, while a fifth is set in the middle of the open-work pediment, again composed of small pieces of glass, white and coloured, that form a foliage scroll at the head of which is a somewhat Italian representation of an English Earl's coronet. The smaller members of the frame are likewise ornamented, mainly with painting underneath the glass, and the whole is fastened together with narrow bands and small corner-pieces of metal wrought and gilt. The whole is of small size—roughly speaking, three feet by four feet—and it hangs between the windows of the Queen's Room.

Far larger are the two mirrors set between the three windows of the saloon. They are thoroughly proportionate to the important position they hold, and must be seven or eight feet in height to the summit of the cresting of the female mask that occupies the top of the strapwork pediment. The same mask appears in the large perforated corner pieces of the frame, which in this case consists of four strips of bevelled mirror set within bands of carved and gilt wood. Mirrors were immensely in vogue with the men who built great houses in William III.'s time. Lord Orford, the admiral who won the battle of La Hogue, used this form of decoration profusely at his new house



A GILT TABLE WITH MIRROR TOP.

in Cambridgeshire. At many points he set a series of panels of it into the wainscoting, but in other positions, especially over the mantel-pieces, were "Loose Looking-glasses wch were wth fine Carv'd head and frames, some of the naturall wood, others Gilt, but they were ye largest Looking glasses I Ever saw," as Celia Fiennes declared when she visited the place in 1698. The love of decorated mirror panels led to their use as table-tops. There is one at Erdig with the Miller arms cut and gilt. The example in the Kimbolton saloon is far more elaborate. The gilt stand, which is of the same design as the set of chairs that formed the subject of last week's coloured plate, is very reserved in style, and depends upon its general lines and mouldings for its decoration, having no carved motif except the bold gadrooning of the main member of the top cornice. On this is laid the glass top. It has a blue and gold outer band of ornament painted under the glass, while in the centre is a great achievement of the Montagu arms treated in the same manner. Far more rich are two gilt table frames in the green drawing-room. These were evidently intended for marble tops, and one of them has such, but far too large, so that it is clear that the original tops are now wanting. English tables of the time more often have wooden tops decorated in low relief with gesso. The marble top was more Italian in idea, and it is possible that these very rich stands, with their well-modelled masks, were sent from Venice by the Earl. Yet, in their general form, they show a restraint and purity of line which Venice was then losing but England possessed. Moreover, except for the masks and flower garlands, both the shapes and motifs are much the same as the sets of gilt chairs described last week. England certainly depended upon the Continent for its artistic and decorative inspirations throughout the seventeenth century, especially where sumptuousness was desired. Foreign craftsmen were also brought into the country in large numbers. Yet England, to a very great extent, supplied itself with furniture, and Englishmen liked the product of their own country. Kimbolton may be cited in support of this view, for, although its owner was, in both the reigns of William and of Queen Anne, in Italy in an official capacity, which made both the purchase and transport of goods easy, and though he to a very great extent rebuilt and refurnished his house, it is English furniture that there takes the first place in quantity as well as it does in quality.

WILD COUNTRY LIFE.

JACK SNIPE.

HERE seems to be an impression among certain sportsmen in this country that the jack snipe is a scarcer bird than it used to be. I do not think this impression is borne out by actual facts. The appearance and numbers of these snipe in the British Islands vary greatly, according to the weather prevailing during the flight, and are probably influenced also by the conditions of the nesting period. In the West of Ireland it is often said that when woodcock are plentiful so are jack snipe. A calm, anti-cyclonic October is favourable to the passage of both these species, and in such a month their numbers may be expected to be much more plentiful than during a rough and stormy October, when large numbers of the birds are driven from their intended course, many of them, doubtless, perishing miserably at sea. The jack was never in average seasons so abundant a species as the common snipe. So far back as the beginning of the last century Colonel Montagu, the well-known observer, remarked, in his "Ornithological Dictionary": "The Jack Snipe is not near so numerous as the other species, but is frequently found in the same places; is a more solitary bird and never known to be gregarious. Amongst rushes, or other thick covert, it will lie till in danger of being trod on, and when roused seldom flies far. It comes to us

later than the common snipe, and is never known to remain in this country during the breeding season." These remarks for the most part seem to be as true as when they were first printed in 1802; it ought, however, to be excepted that one or two instances of the "jack" nesting in Scotland have been recorded by observers during the last few years. Many naturalists and sportsmen are still sceptical on this point, but there seems no real reason to doubt the truth of the evidence offered on the subject.

ABUNDANCE OF JACK SNIPE.

That jack snipe are still often as abundant in these islands as they were thirty or forty years ago is, I think, unquestionable. These birds return in favourable seasons with extraordinary persistency to the haunts which they and their ancestors have been in the habit of frequenting for generations, and this when altered circumstances have been distinctly unfavourable to their return. I know of a small piece of marsh close upon the outskirts of a large and growing South of England coast town, whither these snipe still persist coming autumn after autumn, in spite of the fact that houses now stand within a hundred yards of the spot and that the place is much frequented. Two years ago a couple of gunners shooting upon the fringe of a western suburb of London, within seven miles of Hyde Park Corner, killed ten and a-half brace of snipe, mostly jacks, in an hour and a-half. I have a note of some shooting in Kerry which took place within the last seven years. On October 22nd sixteen snipe were killed, of which three were jacks; on the 25th, eighteen snipe were shot, of which eleven were jacks; and on the 29th, fifteen snipe, including seven jacks, were accounted for, besides other game. This shows a total of forty-nine snipe, of which twenty-one were jacks. Many other instances have occurred in recent years, which serve to show that under fair conditions the proportions of these snipe migrating to our islands are as considerable as they were forty or fifty years ago. In some seasons and places jack snipe are even more plentiful than the common species.

MIGRATION OF JACK SNIPE.

In spring the jack betakes itself to Northern Europe, where it nests, largely within the Arctic Circle, in Scandinavia and Western Russia. In North Europe, east of Archangel, it seems to be rare as a breeding bird. On the Southern or winter migration it visits many parts of Europe and penetrates into Africa as far even as Abyssinia. In Asia it is well known, nesting on the Northern Tundras as far as the 70th parallel. On the winter migration it visits Japan and Formosa, and is a wanderer to India, Persia and Turkestan. To the British Islands the return migration begins in September, when jack snipe are to be looked for usually after the middle of the month. In 1904, a good year for these birds, four were shot on Benbecula, Hebrides, on the 14th of that month, which appears to be one of the earliest-known occurrences in that locality. Mr. C. V. A. Peel, the well-known sportsman, has, however, recorded a jack snipe shot in the Outer Hebrides (Barvas) as early as September 6th. This happened in 1904. In 1903 the same observer shot one of these birds on September 7th. It is curious to note that jack snipe have been recorded on Dartmoor, in the extreme South of England, so early as the 10th, 17th and 18th of September. In Sussex I have shot them during the third week in October, but I have little doubt that they occur considerably earlier than that date in exceptional seasons in this county. I have no record of an authentic August jack snipe in Britain, though the event might conceivably be possible in a very favourable season. The great migration of jacks takes place in October, when, in seasons favourable to their passage, these little birds visit us in large numbers. In the South-West of Ireland the principal immigration of these snipe is looked for about

the third week in October, though they are occasionally shot there as early as the first of that month. This, however, seems to be a rare occurrence. To sum up, I do not believe that jack snipe are to be numbered among our disappearing species. In quite recent seasons they have been very plentiful, and I believe that in years favourable to their breeding and migration they will still continue to visit us in fair abundance, to yield sport to the gunner and to spoil shooting dogs. For that the jack snipe, with its "sticky" and close-lying habits, is not favourable to the training of young dogs or the maintenance of mature dogs at their best form is, I think, the opinion of most gunners who are lucky enough to enjoy much snipe-shooting.

SIGNS OF AUTUMN.

There are, notwithstanding the fine weather, unmistakable signs of the approach of winter. For three or four days recently, from September 20th to September 23rd, I heard chaff-chaffs uttering their well-remembered notes



MIRROR BETWEEN THE SALOON WINDOWS.



A MIRROR WITH FRAME OF SHAPED
COLOURED AND ETCHED GLASS.

ENGLISH FURNITURE
Of the 17th and 18th Centuries

The Property of
THE DUKE OF MANCHESTER

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in a Sussex garden close to the sea. They were manifestly preparing for their southward trek, and, I hope, took their departure on one of the fine warm days following September 23rd. Their notes were much feebler and less joyous than

those to be heard on the first arrival of these hardy little birds in March and April. The wheatears have for weeks been drawing to the coast-line also, though, one is sorry to note, in far smaller numbers than they used to do.

H.A.B.

HUNTSMEN AND

ON Saturday last, October 7th, to be precise, I read in *The Times* a well-merited eulogy of Frank Freeman of the Pytchley, whom I consider the best young huntsman of the day. The writer quoted three brace in one morning and two brace at the next outing as examples of the heavy toll the Pytchley are taking of their foxes. Then the writer went on to say: "It is quite certain that Freeman has no superior in his profession at the present time. For quickness, judgment, knowledge of his work, both in field and kennel, and for bold riding he may be not inappropriately compared with Tom Firr. One secret of his success has been the notably fine condition of his hounds, arising mainly from effective kennel management; and those who have watched his particularly thorough methods in rather unfavourable conditions during the recent weeks of cub-hunting will realise that these hounds at least will not be backward when the regular season begins." This paragraph caused me to turn my mind backward to the doings of an elder generation of huntsmen, and, it turning out very wet on Saturday afternoon, I strung my thoughts together to the following effect: Two huntsmen of great note, Charles Payne of the Pytchley and Tom Firr of the Quorn, had the gift of making a bold cast forward and inducing the hounds to put their noses down and hunt at any time. Both these huntsmen would lift the pack to get them clear of the crowd, or over an intervening stretch of plough, and yet, when they drew them across the line, hounds would put their heads down and hunt as though they had worked out the whole for themselves. They lost no time in thinking what they should do, and did it at once without hesitation. Both of them, however, were men with their whole hearts in their work, and had the habit of the closest observation of the run of foxes and the dispositions and peculiarities of the foxhound. Tom Firr was accustomed to say that if you watched hounds carefully, there was always a moment when a huntsman could take them in hand with the certainty of a response from his pack. If you let that moment slip, hounds lost heart and became slack; but if you seized it, the cast or lift forward was almost always successful. I am inclined to think that the manner of a huntsman with his hounds has something to do with this. Hounds are quite ready to give up the fox as lost in those countries where, in consequence of the great crowds, a fox that turns back is certainly lost, or where from the number of foxes changes are not infrequent. But if the pack are convinced that their huntsman knows which way the fox has gone, they will certainly trust him, and fly to his horn in the confident expectation that he will help them to kill their fox, as he has often done before. Then our recollections of the famous huntsmen in flying countries will remind us that many of them, notably Dick Knight, Charles Payne, Jim Hills, both the Goodalls and Tom Firr, were first-rate horsemen and well mounted by their Masters, so that they were always with their hounds.

THEIR METHODS.

"Without riding to the gallery, these men rode to their hounds so as to be with them at the critical moments of the chase. Take the case depicted in one of our sketches of the huntsman crashing out of the covert with his hounds. Suppose that there is a scent in covert, and hounds come racing through, full of excitement and keenness, and hurl themselves over the boundary fence into the field, mad with excitement and the enthusiasm of the chase. Let us suppose again that it is a bold fox that has gone away, that he has a point and means to make it; but there are many chances that he meets somebody waiting outside the covert and turns for the time being out of the direct line. If there is no one with them, hounds will sometimes flash through the next fence and, of course, lose the line. But if the huntsman is with them, he sees the object which has turned the fox, notes at least a hesitation in some of the more trustworthy hounds, and without a moment's hesitation and the least possible loss of time swings them back again on to the line. It is just at these moments that a huntsman who is quick to start with his hounds gains that inestimable start after his fox which is the making of many a good hunt. Or, again, take the case of the obviously resolute man who is getting over the brook with a struggle in order to be with his hounds just at a time when



BEING WITH HIS HOUNDS.

they are likely to want him. Before he reached the brook his quick eye has told him what to expect. He has already seen some of the older members of the Hunt galloping away from the hounds in search of a bridge or a ford, and the bolder members sitting down to have a "cut" at the famous obstacle. These things he may note out of the corners of his eyes; but he still watches the leading hounds as they come down to the brook. As they reach the bank they fling themselves high and far into the

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water, and he knows that the spot where hounds do this is likely to be one where the good horse can compass the stream in his stride; so he takes the horse hard by the head and, watching to see that the leading hounds have taken up the line on the far side, so that he is sure the fox is across, drives straight at the place where the hounds jumped, and if the bank on the taking-off side had been quite sound, would have got across safely. As it is, the bank crumbles,

and the horse just gets over with a scramble, the man leaning well forward and giving the horse his head, a great factor in enabling a horse to recover himself after a blunder. But he will be rewarded for his judgment and dash, because his hounds will probably want him before long. The scent of a fox washed in the brook as he swam across often becomes faint, and the huntsman on the spot is able to hold his hounds quietly forward, sure that he will have plenty of room and time



WANTED—A HUNTSMAN.

to give them space and leisure to work out the line. Some of the men who press hounds worst are safely in the brook, and the bulk of the field are half a mile away, hindering each other at a boggy ford. But there is another sketch called "Wanted a Huntsman," which recalls to my mind a pack I once hunted with, where the huntsman had every gift except one—he was seldom with his hounds when the country was at all stiff. He had a considerable gift of attaching hounds to him, and an

almost uncanny knowledge of the run of his foxes. When all went well he seldom failed to kill a fox, and if he could not gallop him, he could at least generally walk him to death. But hounds had such trust and confidence in him, and had come to depend so much upon their huntsman, that they would not go on when he was not there; still less would they allow anybody else to cheer them on to the line. I remember once viewing a fox away and seeing the hounds come out at the



FORWARD AWAY!

line. Owing to the nature of the country, I could see the fox some way ahead; the hounds came out, went half a field or so, missed their huntsman, threw up their heads and waited for him. Some five or six minutes later he appeared. Which way has he gone? On being told, he cheered the hounds on; they took up the line where they dropped it and went on. But, as old Goosey used to say, "The fox is a toddling animal," and though we had a long hunt, it was a slow one, and the fox, a very good one, ran us out of scent after about an hour. Most seasoned dog foxes, if allowed to make their own pace at the start, will run hounds out of scent sooner or later if they go straight away. This is an instance of hounds who trusted too much to their huntsman. There is another kind of huntsman who will not trust his hounds, and, having made up his own mind that the fox has gone in a certain direction, ignores any of the numerous suggestions our hounds make to us, and insists on looking for him where he is not. I remember once seeing a fox found in a not very large wood, some forty acres or so. He was hunted in a fairly wide ring, and hounds pointed to the wood. Now, there were several reasons why a fox might refuse to go into that wood again—the undergrowth was thick and he was hot, and it was full of the, to the fox, repulsive scent of his enemies; so, having a fair start, he turned away up a hill to a covert about a mile or so away. Just before reaching the wood, hounds overran the line where the fox had turned away at right angles. But two trustworthy bitches leant towards the side of the hill and showed every disposition to take a line in that direction. But no; the huntsman had made up his mind that the fox had gone into the wood, and no doubt expected to kill him there. A great deal of time was wasted; the two bitches that were right were rated and brought back to the pack, and after about a quarter of an hour had been wasted, we hit off the now stale line over the hill to the covert mentioned before. But, of course, the run was at an end. There is one failing of huntsmen that I wonder at—how often a man having information as to where his fox has gone will gallop to a holloa and trust to his horn to bring hounds on, with the result that the delay spoils the run. It is such a simple thing to go back for the hounds. D.



THE "GOOSE AND DUMPLING" METHOD.



HOLDING THEM ON.

THE FOXHOUND A CENTURY AGO.

AS usual, just before the hunting season opens in November there has during October raged a discussion which centres round the question: Has the modern foxhound changed in type, make and shape and quality during the last hundred years? Are the hounds now ready to take the field different from their ancestors? This article is an endeavour to answer the question with the help of contemporary pictures by artists of noteworthy accuracy.

The fact is that the sport of fox-hunting in its main features has changed very little, and inasmuch as the great hunting and riding families desired pace, drive and perseverance in their foxhounds, even as we do to-day, they bred their hounds much as we do to obtain those qualities, and with such success that our modern foxhounds in the Brocklesby, Belvoir, Melton, Berkeley and Meynell kennels are the direct descendants of the hounds belonging to the ancestors of the present owners, and have inherited their qualities both of looks and work. It may be suggested that this shows a very different picture of fox-hunting in old days to that which novelists and memoir writers have given, as Horace Walpole was the contemporary of Meynell; but he writes as scornfully of fox-hunters as though there had been no change in the sport or the manners of those who followed it since the days of Squire Draper of Beswick.



From an Engraving

JASPER.

After B. Marshall.

But this style of hunting never commended itself to the great landowners, statesmen, courtiers and soldiers who, from the earliest days, hunted the fox in the Pytchley, the Quorn, the Belvoir, the Berkeley and the Raby countries. There were two reasons against it: first, that in the Midlands, even though there was far more arable than is at present the case, the old style of hound would never have caught a fox at all. Scent then, as now, was in those countries intermittent and fitful, and then, as now, the hound was required to supplement his nose with intelligence and what we call drive, so as to link together the intermittent traces which on all, except very few, hunting days the fox left behind him. Secondly, the followers wished for pace; they wanted to ride exactly in the same sense that men and women at Melton and Market Harborough want to ride to-day. The competition was at least as keen as it is now, and the horses were as well bred as they are to-day. A study of the Althorp Chase Books, so carefully preserved by the Earls Spencer, will convince us that the methods of the two Richard Knights who hunted the fox in the Pytchley country during the latter half of the eighteenth century did not differ greatly from those of their



From an Engraving

AT FAULT.

By Cook.

Yet at this time, Mr. Meynell, Lord Spencer and his huntsman, Mr. Richard Knight, had already adopted a style of hunting of which our methods are merely the adaptation and development, and had already attracted statesmen, men of fashion and soldiers of note to share in the sport. The truth is that in those days there were many kinds of hounds and many varieties of fox-hunters. The style of those of Sir Roger de Coverley, of Squire Western, of the yeoman squire sketched in "Silas Marner" by George Eliot, or Squire Draper of Beswick was very different from that which in the earliest days was enjoyed by the Dukes of Rutland, the Earls Spencer, or the Lords of Berkeley Castle. When eighteenth century writers speak of the fox-hunter in mingled terms of amusement and contempt, they had in their minds men like those referred to above, who hunted on their own and their neighbours' estates with a pack of trencher-fed hounds and, dragging up to a fox early in the morning before he was fit to run, wore him down by the persistent towling of their deep-throated, rich-tongued, crooked-legged pack, and returned home to an early dinner and a prolonged carouse. Still in the Yorkshire dales the style of hunting, though not the manners, of those old-time squires lingers, and there are an ever-diminishing number of packs where each member of the Hunt jealously preserves the right of cheering on his own hound.



From an Engraving

THE FOXHOUND.

After Howitt.

SUCCESSORS, Charles Payne or William Goodall, in late years. Thus from the very earliest days was evolved by careful selection in those countries a foxhound which in almost every detail of make and shape, with one exception, was not very different from those we find in the best kennels of to-day. And if anyone should doubt the truth of this, or be inclined to cling to the idea that the modern foxhound is very different to, or indeed a great improvement upon, his ancestors of a century or more ago, we will appeal to the pictures of hounds with which this article is illustrated. They have been carefully selected from the work of some of the best animal painters of those days, and may fairly be taken as typical examples of the hounds used in the best countries. Nay, more; in some cases these hounds are the direct ancestors of those hunting at the present day, and we can trace back their pedigrees to these heroes of the kennel in bygone times. And first let us note the portrait of Lord Egremont's Jasper, with the elder Sebright looking at him with just pride over the half-door of his lodging-room. Jasper was the sire of the famous Justice. His blood was an important factor



From an Engraving

MODISH.

By J. Scott

desire, feet of the most approved type, and all that we could wish more would be that the bone should be carried down. He has excellent back, loins and hind-quarters, is all quality and full of foxhound character. The only difference between this hound and his descendants that we might suggest is that they have possibly rather more power and substance, combined with the same quality. Even his colour, apparently, so far as we can judge by the engraving, is much the same. Then going on to the two pictures entitled "At Fault" and "The Foxhound," we have here no lumbering, crooked-legged towlers. They are as active and as busy as any Belvoir-bred hound of the modern type; here, too, we



From an Engraving

THE EARL OF DARLINGTON AND HIS FOXHOUNDS.

After B. Marshall



From an Engraving

MEET OF HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.

After R. B. Davis

see the depth through the heart and the excellent feet which we delight in in the twentieth century. If the portrait of Modish with her litter of puppies were shown to any modern judge of foxhounds, he would readily accept it as a bitch of modern stamp. I once had in my own possession a bitch named Lavish, of the old Parry Puckeridge sort, of which this

picture might stand for a portrait. Pace, venom, keenness and fashion are written all over her, and she is surpassed only by such modern hounds as the Champion Grafton Rakish, who delighted us all when she appeared at Peterborough, in bone and substance. But lest we might suppose that substance is the singular prerogative of modern hounds, I will ask my



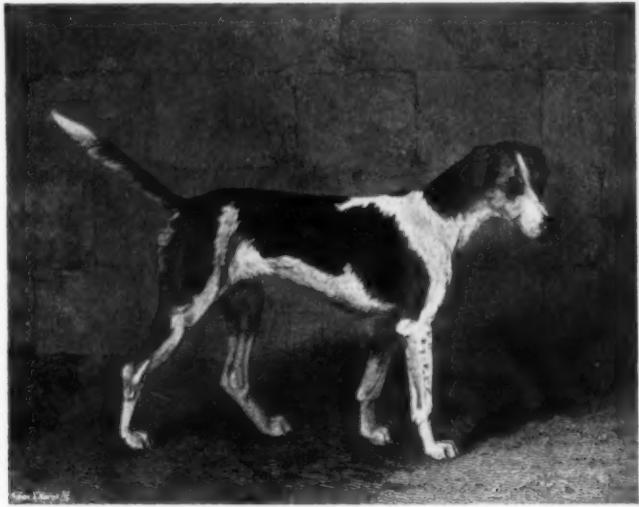
From an Engraving

FOXHOUNDS IN FULL CRY.

After P. Reinagle, A.R.A.

readers to look at the three pictures which follow. I may say that of all the painters of foxhounds who have ever lived, none surpasses in truth of character, action and detail Ben Marshall and Reinagle, who are responsible for the three engravings; and we must remember in considering these pictures that they are not isolated instances, but the result of half a lifetime of study, and that the hounds introduced in these pictures represent the idea, as it were, of a foxhound impressed upon the mind of these gifted and painstaking artists by the studies from which they were accustomed to work.

Philip Reinagle, the perfection of whose drawings of dogs scarcely surpasses the beauty of the landscapes he introduced

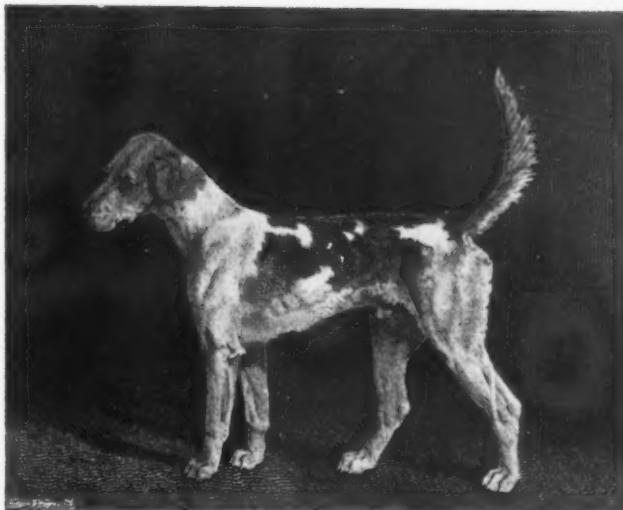


From an Engraving

MINOS.

After R. B. Davis.

in his backgrounds, was born in 1749 and died in 1833, so that he was at the height of his powers just a century ago. Ben



From an Engraving

GADFLY.

After R. B. Davis.

Marshall was born in 1767, and was the disciple, though not the pupil, of Saurey Gilpin, the sight of whose painting of the death of a fox, exhibited at the Royal Academy in 1793, fired the imagination and directed the studies of young Ben Marshall. Now, whatever else we may say about the hounds in Marshall's pictures here reproduced, they are certainly not wanting in size and substance. Not Milton itself could show us a pack of dog hounds bigger, more full of intelligence, resolution and bone than Lord Darlington's foxhounds. Belvoir itself could scarcely show us cleaner necks and shoulders or more quality than is displayed in these hounds. Look at the dark tan hound standing in front of Lord Darlington's horse, and say whether we have much improved since those days in substance and quality; while if we look at the horse and note his condition, the muscle and the hardness he displays, we can hardly help



From an Engraving

GONE TO GROUND.

After P. Reinagle, A.R.A.

inferring the pace of the hounds. And what we have said of Ben Marshall we may say also of Reinagle's two hounds, which must have been painted before 1804. Power and quality are written all over them, and surely no artist has ever better depicted for us the mingled mental and physical qualities of that which we call drive in our hounds. Pace, drive, tongue and stamina are all to be found here, and the picture surely stirs the heart of the fox-hunter to dreams of the coming season, which we trust may find speedy realisation. The pictures of Her late Majesty's Buckhounds, one of which gives a portrait of the

late Prince Consort, his brother, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, Lord Alfred Paget, and Charles Davis, the Royal huntsman, on the marvellous Grey Hermit, with the famous huntsman's incomparable seat and delicate handling of his horse well shown, may serve to show us how in breeding for pace the fox-hounds of the middle of the nineteenth century had rather gone back than gone forward in the matter of substance and quality. I have also selected the portraits of two buckhounds, showing the type of a century ago. The two selected hounds are Minos and Gadfly, which had a well-established reputation for work in the field.

LITERATURE.

A BOOK OF THE WEEK.

FEELINGS of pleasurable surprise predominated in the mind of the present writer as he read Mr. Lovat Fraser's *India Under Curzon and After* (Heinemann). To explain them it is necessary to be a little more intimate than usual. I had a very particular interest in the author when he was a mere boy, at the outset of what is proving a brilliant career, and liked him passing well. Everybody did the same. He was not only capable, but a singularly modest, unassuming youth, as full of attraction as of promise. Years rolled onward, as the novelists say, and lo, he whom one still thinks of as a quiet, attentive child, makes his appearance not only as a man among men, but as one to be looked up to, wise, much travelled, deep in politics, a friend and a councillor of statesmen. The change has been accomplished in a comparatively short time. It was in 1898 that I asked a small party of literary friends to a send-off luncheon when the clever young journalist was going to take up his new duties as editor of the *Times of India*. At intervals one heard how well he was doing, making himself a power and his paper a centre of influence. Now appears this book crowning the edifice.

It is a good book, but it is a pity that Mr. Fraser should have assumed a biographical attitude towards Lord Curzon. The book reads as if meant for his vindication. Lord Curzon may or may not deserve the eulogy—I hope the former, because he is a statesman I admire; but the young editor of the *Times of India* lived too close, both to him and to the events with which he was connected, to form a fair and unbiased judgment. Besides, the only proof of the wisdom of political action must lie in its ultimate results. Lord Curzon's sense of honour and duty, his disinterestedness, his power of application are known to all; his statesmanship has still to stand the test of time. All the same, it is not difficult to understand the eyes of the young man being dazzled by the brilliance of the Viceroy, also young. Mr. Fraser stops very little this side idolatry. He makes us think of the legendary Whittington and the hagiology of Sir Samuel Smiles, when he tells how young Curzon, when he looked at the stately residence of the Viceroy in Calcutta, copied from his ancestral Kedleston Hall, exclaimed, "The next time I enter these walls it shall be as Viceroy." This yarn is very distinctly of the a-time-will-come order. Another defect appears to arise from the very thoroughness of the author. It lies in his habit of accumulating small details and presenting the minutiae of arguments, so that the reader finds it difficult to disentangle a simple and clear sequence of ideas.

With that my fault-finding ends, only praise remains. Mr. Fraser's attitude to India is best explained in the final chapter. After vigorously contending that "England is bemused with the drugs of a sham Imperialism," and that the popular tendency is to contemplate India from the point of view of a sergeant-major, he says of our great pro-consuls:

They were Imperialists, it is true, but theirs was another and a finer Imperialism, which had for its object the creation of great nations upon firm and enduring foundations, the uplifting of myriads to a happier and a nobler level, the spread of justice and liberty, the evolution of a loftier manhood. They caught glimpses of a vision which was hidden from most of their countrymen at home. They laboured, not in pride, but in humility.

This is a lofty ideal; to carry it out it is necessary to recognise the link which binds India to the Empire. He says that it is not Parliament, not the Government of India, not the consciousness of British citizenship, but veneration for the Monarchy. He goes on:

To the Indian mind the Viceroy is a "fleeting eidolon," the Government a vague abstraction; but the King-Emperor, whose image is stamped upon every rupee, remains a remote, but a living and real and abiding arbiter of their destinies. Their thoughts turn to him as the dispenser of benevolence, the remover of burdens, and the fountain of honour. They are perplexed by no doubts about the logic of hereditary rule. Respect for the hereditary principle has been from time immemorial a part of their very nature.

Beautifully said; but will this link be permanent? As education and enlightenment spread will not this superstition fade? In the end the most solid consideration on which to rest is what

the Germans call an enlightened selfishness, and India will remain British as long as she recognises that this is best for her. Therefore it behoves us to make it so.

No chapter in the book is better than that on the Persian Gulf, which is described with the enthusiasm of a Nature-worshipper, and apparently has been watched with a vigilance equal to that with which Mr. L. J. Maxse follows the doings of the German Emperor. But I must refer our readers to the book for particulars about the incidents mentioned in this sentence:

The smart French Consul with the lease of a deserted harbour in his pocket, Herr Stemrich, in the bare audience chamber of Mubarak, persuasively discussing a strip of sandy foreshore, the Russian naval officer asking leave to dump down coal on Bunder Abbas beach, the raddle-streaked half-clad men toiling on a rocky islet in the midst of the seas, were all instruments of the subtle policy of great nations.

Would that more space were available to examine what our author has to say about Chitral and the North-West Frontier, Persia and Tibet, the Princes and the Native, the Land Question, and, above all, the chapter on Plague and Pestilence. They are all illuminated by wide reading, and the observations of a discriminating traveller. This is no place for the discussion of political questions, but nowhere have those that concern India been discussed with greater knowledge, candour, tact and judgment—it is possible to say so while differing from the author on many points. Mr. Fraser has had an ideal training either for journalism or public life; would that more young men were similarly prepared!

RUSSIA.

Under Western Eyes, by Joseph Conrad. (Methuen.)

THERE have been many excellent stories written about Russia, but *Under Western Eyes* strikes the present reviewer as being one of the very best. It is a profoundly interesting study of the temperament not only of individuals, but of a race. Its point of view is striking. Nearly all the stories of the permanent tragedy of Russia have been written on the side of the revolutionaries. Their heroes and heroines have been the victims of the Government. The hero and heroine of this book, though it takes neither the side of the Russian Government nor of the revolutionaries, are the victims of the revolutionaries. It shows a young man, a student, of literary ambitions, a man inheriting aristocratic tendencies, a sane, sober, quiet fellow, hating violence, seeing to the bottom the folly, the futility, the error of Anarchism and the brutality and exaggeration of its advocates, and desiring only to be allowed to live and work in peace; and it shows him "ground between the upper and the nether millstone," caught in the net of the conditions of his time and in a web of irresistible circumstances—caught between the Government and the Anarchists, and flung out in the end a ruined, maimed and dying creature. It is not possible in a brief review to do justice to so unusual and original a book. It purports to be written by an old Englishman, restrained, temperate and cool-headed; and under his English eyes this drama of the tragic Eastern State is recorded and suggested with unwavering sanity and impartiality. Real Russians are here. Individuality and nationality are grasped with equal insight, and the book gives a picture of truths of which we in England catch no more than glimpses and echoes when some peculiarly dramatic political murder happens to lift the veil for a passing moment.

EVERYDAY LIFE.

Love Like the Sea, by J. E. Patterson. (Heinemann.)

THERE is such a thing as a simplicity that is so simple as to be almost poverty. We would not suggest that Mr. Patterson's simplicity is of this description, but, still, it behoves him to be careful. There is no plot in his story, which is written in paragraphs so large and unbroken that they weary the eye. And when there is no plot to hold the attention the characters must be of real subtlety and originality, or else the plotless tale becomes a little dull. They must be real characters and not mere types. This young North Devon fisherman, and his pretty, drunken, feckless wife, and the noble self-sacrificing Mary, who loves Derreck, and whom Derreck, in an equally noble manner, loves in return—they are not any of them very subtle or original, and these three are all there are. And Mary's poems, even though it was of course wonderful that a girl in her position should write poetry at all, would have been better left unquoted. It is art that is missing here—the art of contrasting and grouping and arranging and omitting; for novel-writing is not merely a detailed account of details. Mr. Patterson must endeavour to be more sophisticated, and he must prune details with a lavish hand. Everyday life does hold the infinite, but it must sometimes be cut away to show it.

HUNTERS AND REMOUNTS.

[On September 25th there appeared in the newspapers a statement about the breeding of hunters by Lord Willoughby de Broke that we considered so interesting as to justify us in asking his lordship to express in more detail the views, absolutely sound in our opinion, to which the papers had given currency. Lord Willoughby de Broke, after some necessary delay, has very kindly complied with our request, and we have great pleasure in printing his answer to our enquiry.—ED.]

THREE is no subject more difficult to write upon than that of the breeding of hunters, for the simple reason that this valuable branch of breeding has never been treated in a scientific way. It is haphazard and chaotic. Very few pedigrees have been preserved for long enough to enable any real conclusion to be formed. Here and there both sire and dam have several thorough-bred strains, or may be they both are in the general Stud Book; but with these exceptions, ancestry tells us but little. The breeder of hunters has no stamp to which to turn with any certainty of success, like the breeder of the species. "It gives furiously to think" that of all the various types of horse that have been evolved from the original parent, the very type combining the maximum of luxury and utility is the only type that has not been stamped. We are speaking of the hunter, not of the pure thoroughbred. There can be no doubt that the pure thorough-bred satisfies the above description in the highest degree. But how many of these are available for hunting? A perfectly-constructed thorough-bred horse, up to fourteen stone, with pace and movement, will do almost any job short of very heavy draught work better than any other horse, and will take a shorter time in the performance. But whether from selfishness or altruism, his owner will not keep him for fox-hunting so long as the race-course remains an institution; and without the race-course he would not have bred him at all.



THE WARWICKSHIRE STAMP.

If we eliminate the pure thorough-bred, there is no species that is bred exclusively and scientifically for the purpose of hunting. Until this species is established, the breeding of the hunter is only a matter of chance. At present it has been mainly pursued on the line of mating a thorough-bred sire with either a hunting mare, a van mare, or, perhaps, a cart or pony mare, and the vast majority of good hunters have been bred in this way; but in spite of this, the experiment is at the best unsatisfactory and inconclusive, and does not proceed on lines that can be expressed in the terms of a science.

Another method, different in its inception, has been started with great force and knowledge by Mr. Hope-Brooke, and seems very tempting to those who have read his interesting work on the subject ("Horse-breeding," published by B. R. Morland, Market Place, Banbury). His idea, briefly, is that the first parents should be an active Clydesdale sire and a thorough-bred mare, and the produce, whether colt or filly, mated with a thorough-bred. It would be worth while for the Government to spend some public money in pursuing this method on a scale that would present every opportunity for development. Should a real hard type be struck, the gain to the nation would be incalculable. This is the first recommendation that I would offer.

In the meanwhile, there are two more suggestions



YOUNG HUNTERS IN THE RING.
(Warwickshire Hunt Show.)

When the Government grant was voted for horse-breeding, it was hoped that some of it would be spent in keeping more first-class thorough-bred sires in the country. No one who saw the show of hunter sires at Islington this year could fail to be shocked at the reflection that these horses were the best that England could produce for the breeding of hunters and light cavalry horses. They were, no doubt, the best that could be obtained for a price that would satisfy business conditions; but they were not nearly good enough. The premiums should be increased to a figure that would encourage the expenditure of an average of one thousand pounds, or more, on buying a thorough-bred sire for hunter-breeding. Until it is made worth the while of the English buyer to compete favourably with the

foreign buyer, the very class of sire that we are aiming at is bound to leave the country.

Finally, the national horse supply can only be expected to meet the demand if the Government will pay for more remounts. To offer a less sum than the foreigner is prepared to offer seems to be placing our cavalry at a sure and certain disadvantage; while to pay the breeder a less price than the sum he ought to have spent on the keep of a young horse is to place a premium on under-fed stock. We are now in that terrible position when "something must be done," and done quickly, if the breed of hunters is to be maintained and our cavalry division able to take its proper place in the field by the side of our allies.

WILLOUGHBY DE BROKE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CONCERNING THE GAIT OF STOCKWELL.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—I have just come across a curious point in regard to the skeleton of the thorough-bred which I should like to bring to the notice of readers of COUNTRY LIFE. Briefly, when the hind limb of Stockwell was mounted for exhibition in the galleries of the British Museum of Natural History, and placed side by side with the hind limb of a shire horse for the sake of comparison, it was noticed that the protuberance, or outgrowth, on the shaft of the femur known as the "third trochanter" was large in the shire horse, as in all the near relations of this horse, and exceedingly small in Stockwell, wherein it formed a mere low ridge. It was then, and naturally, assumed that what obtained in Stockwell obtained in all thorough-breds. Lately, however, I have examined the femora of Ormonde, Persimmon and Ayrshire, whose skeleton, by the generosity of the Duke of Portland, has just been added to the Museum collection, and I find in all these that this third trochanter is as large as in the shire horse! This raises an interesting question. Had Stockwell any peculiarity of gait that distinguished him from other race-horses of his time and since? Perhaps some of your readers learned in the careers of famous race-horses will be able to throw some light on the matter. The feeble development of this trochanter may have made no difference in the action of this horse, since the gluteus maximus muscle which is inserted into this process in the horse is largely replaced by the gluteus medius.—W. P. PYCRAFT.

THE KING OF EXMOOR.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—I have been requested by several COUNTRY LIFE readers to send you a photograph of the finest head of red deer that has been killed on Exmoor for some years. Hounds met at Hawkcombe Head on October 4th. Finding this large stag in Horner Woods, they ran it to Dunster, where it was taken. Its antlers are very large, with brow and tray and four and five at the top; from head to tip three feet, and brow eighteen inches in height. This stag was named by the old hunters with the Devon and Somerset Staghounds as the King of Exmoor.—L. L. DAVIES.

BELGIAN LIVING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—"French Living" in your correspondence makes me write on Belgian living. Your correspondent, "C. N. A." was surprised to find his bill for board near Dieppe was so little as 10fr. (8s. 4d. a day). A well-known artist and I lived for weeks in glorious comfort between Belgium and Holland, at Callum Tout, so the name sounds to me now after many years, at 1½fr. per day (1s. 3d.!), beer included. We will not dwell on the beer; it was the smallest of small. But coffee, of a kind, was there any time in the twenty-four hours, and black bread and butter of a sort. In the morning an omelet, a huge affair, mostly rice, and very little chips of bacon and very little egg. This in a wide kitchen, picturesque beyond anything but paint, airy, roomy, with a blue-tiled stove, the only other inhabitants a few old douaniers, who dozed there in the day, and were supposed to be awake in their fur sacks against trees watching smugglers all night—but they slept there too! Surrounding, moorland, heather, sand, pines, scent, blue sky and silence adorable. And our vast bedroom! Two canopied beds, white hangings and a Dutch wardrobe—worth (?) guineas—on a cold tiled floor. The bathroom, I confess, was very simple—a bucket at the bedroom door under a tap, with water so cold! and yellow soap and a foot-square towel, and the linnets singing in the bush "abune." Meat we had; it was a solid cube boiled over and over again, and a little satisfied me. It is a most solid recollection. Later we lived up the Scheldt with another artist, now an "Academecian" (poor fellow) at 2½fr. a day; but that was rank luxury. You could not get such living in the Trossachs here to-day at any price, nor such peace, nor such Tenier scenes, nor such bloom on the apple trees, nor such bonnie trout.—W. G. B. M.

STARLINGS TAKING FOOD ON THE WING.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—I should be pleased to know if any of your correspondents have ever noticed starlings taking food on the wing, after the manner of swallows. Last



BROW, TRAY AND FIVE POINTS.

Saturday and Sunday I noticed a number "hawking" over a field of turnips, and although their movements were somewhat clumsy, it was quite evident that results were satisfactory, so far as the starlings were concerned. As I have never before noticed starlings feeding in this manner, it struck me that this might be another instance of adaptability on the part of these interesting birds.—T. S. HAGUE.

WHITE SWALLOWS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—I noticed in your issue of COUNTRY LIFE of September 9th, 1911, a little statement by E. H. Corbett relative to the white swallow, and asking if any of your readers could tell whether or not the white swallow was a rarity. I was

very much interested in reading this statement, because this summer, for the first time, I heard of a white swallow. I was talking with a life-saver at Fourth Cliff, Scituate, Mass., and this man has been in the service on the coast of Massachusetts Bay going on for thirty-three years, and he is a very close observer of Nature. Swallows in large numbers make their nests on the edge of this cliff, and he has observed them closely for years and has learned a good deal about their customs and habits. This summer as he was watching them he was very much surprised to see what looked like a white swallow among the flock, but could hardly believe it possible. He watched the flock to see if this bird really was a white swallow, and twice the bird circled near him, so that he could see it very clearly, and beyond question stated that it was a pure white swallow. He watched some days after to see if he could see the bird again, but evidently it did not return to the part of the cliff where he is stationed. I have every reason to believe that the white swallow was actually seen by him, and must have been a very pretty and startling sight. I trust this will be of interest to your readers and to Mr. Corbett.

The white swallow is undoubtedly a very rare bird in our parts, and I assume it is in other parts of the world where it is found.—EDWARD MARSH, Boston, Massachusetts.

ABUNDANCE OF KINGFISHERS IN YORKSHIRE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—The number of kingfishers to be seen this autumn on the rivers round about York is remarkable. The long dry summer is the direct cause of the increase in numbers. The rivers have been phenomenally low and clear for many weeks, and the kingfishers would consequently have much less difficulty than usual in catching the small fry on which they feed their young. Liberal diet would make the nestlings grow fast, and would also much reduce the infant mortality. I have also been struck by the large size of some of the old birds; this, too, is doubtless due to the unusual abundance of food. It is probable that some of the West Highland burns have been pretty well cleared of trout this summer by the herons. On Loch Goil, where herons are numerous, I have noticed how fond the long-legged birds are of fishing in the burns. A heron has a terrible appetite and eats no end of fish in the year, and anyone with a highly-preserved trout stream might be pardoned for shooting any heron caught near it. As regards the little kingfisher, we do not grudge him the coarse fish fry he eats, for the pleasure of seeing such a gorgously-coloured creature flashing along our rivers is far more than compensation for the loss of the young dace and roach.—FLEUR-DE-LYS.

FELINE FRIENDS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—The interesting letter from "W. M." on this subject, reminds me of an incident I once witnessed when I was strolling in the grounds of the "Zoo" at Bristol. I had come upon the open-air portion of the Lion House, where a couple of cubs—about as big as retriever dogs—lay basking and blinking in the sun. It was close on one o'clock, when nearly everyone had left the grounds, no one else being near the cage. I tried in many ways to rouse the cubs, to get a better view of them, but they would not be disturbed. Suddenly one raised his head, and appeared to be listening intently; in a moment the other was all attention too. I could hear nothing myself; but presently a little girl came

running up to the cage, when both cubs sprang to meet her, and as she ran up and down in front of the cage, the cubs tumbled over one another in their evident delight and desire to get near the child for a game. I verily believe that, could they have got to her, they would never have intentionally done her any harm. It was a delightful and pleasing sight. The child told me she came every day to have a romp with them. In a few moments she was gone again, and I was, as before, in the eyes of the cubs.—NEMO.

TAME SHELDRAKE.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—It is always great fun trying to capture the confidence and affection of the really wild things, not those that are compelled, by being caged, into a certain intimacy, which does not always mean friendship, with man, but those which have all their natural liberty and yet allow themselves to be made pets of. Many of us have friends in robins, that come into the house at all seasons of the year and are absolutely impudent in their familiarity. Lately I have been in a house where they have made pets of a family of sheldrakes. The birds were so tame that they would come up to the house from the pond of their habitation and actually would walk right into one of the rooms on the ground floor, where food was sometimes given them. The sheldrakes are such handsome birds and so satisfactory in every way that they make the best of occupants of ornamental waters. Unfortunately, it is their way, after being most friendly and agreeable all the winter, to take their departure when spring and the nesting-time comes, and it was just this that these remarkably tame sheldrakes did of which I am writing. I think it would be well worth the while of anyone who has these birds as pets, and wishes to keep them, to make burrows for them beside the water to which they have been imported. I am told that this has been done with the desired result of keeping the birds contentedly staying and nesting. The sheldrake is often called the burrow-duck, from its habit of nesting down rabbits' burrows, and probably it is in search of such sites, usually to be found among the sand-dunes by the sea, that they leave in the spring the ornamental waters which it was hoped that they would continue to adorn. But if some burrows can be arranged for them near the water, they would not have this motive, at all events, for departure. Probably it is essential that the burrows should be dry, and this is not a condition that it is commonly very easy to fulfil in burrows made near inland lakes. Possibly a tile drain-pipe might suit the birds, but I doubt it.—HORACE G. HUTCHINSON.

THE INTELLIGENCE OF COWS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—As a constant reader of your very interesting paper, I hope you will insert the following account in reply to "Nature Notes" about cows: Some years ago I was living in Plau, Mecklenburgh Schwerin, Germany, opposite to a little pipe shop. The old pipemaker's wife had three cows, and I was much amused to notice that when the cows came home every evening, they stood outside the house door, and that when this was opened she used to come out and wave her arms, when the bell cow would push the others aside and enter first, the others always following in the same order. I made the old woman's acquaintance on purpose to find out what it meant. She said the bell cow would not enter till she went out on the steps (there were four) and said, "Herein, mein Kind, herein," waving her arm. Until she said that, no matter how long the door was opened, the bell cow would not go in nor allow the others to do so. I was invited to see it, and stood in a side door in the very narrow house passage, through which the cows could scarcely pass to the back-yard. She left the outer door shut, and the cows lowed to let her know they were there. She purposely kept them waiting for me to see; then she opened the door and we waited. They lowed again; then the bell cow gave a very angry low, as her udder was dripping full, I suppose. At last the old woman went out and said the words, and they all came in. It was most interesting. She also told me that nothing would induce the other cows to enter out of turn; also, that when going out in the morning, they always waited for the bell cow. She said she had not taught them the turn, but she had begun the call when the bell cow was a calf and rather inclined to wander.—S. SHEFFIELD SORELL.

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—This Shetland pony, certainly twenty-eight years old at least, has been at grass in a field, practically forgotten, for the last four years. It is one tangle



AN OLD SHETLAND.

of hair, of great length, all over, except on its tail, which is poor, but it can hardly see from the mass of hair on its head, which covers its eyes. It is fat and in good condition.—THEODORA GUEST.

A BIG NEST.

[TO THE EDITOR.]

SIR,—Perhaps the enclosed photographs may be of interest to your readers. This wasps' nest was dug out of a bank of a big ditch on the Earl of Malmesbury's property. The weight of the nest is 3lb. 1oz., circumference, 38 1/2 in.; height, 13 in. When it was opened it was found to contain ten tiers; four of the tiers contained queen wasps. I suppose this is one of the largest ever found.—DOROTHY MAMESBURY.

[The size of this nest is exceptional, but not a record. One with twelve tiers of combs was reported to us earlier in the year.—ED.]

VOLES AND CROCUS BULBS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—I should much like to know whether it is a common experience, or only accidental, that what the gardener calls mice, but which should, I suppose, be called voles, are very much more prone to eat the bulbs of the yellow than of the mauve crocus. Probably it is quite well known that they will leave the snowdrop bulbs alone; they do not like them. But is it universally found, or is the case of the garden I am referring to a peculiar one, that the voles have this preference for the yellow over the mauve crocus bulbs? It is curious how they know the difference, for the bulbs look very much the same. Perhaps we may suppose that they take a nibble at the mauve and find it disagreeable, and so leave it. It may be that the mauve is a harder bulb than the yellow, and better able to withstand a few nibbles. And could any reader tell me whether it is any good, as against the voles, and innocuous to the bulbs themselves, to anoint them with red lead before planting, as we anoint sweet peas?—H.

[We sent a copy of this query to Mr. Rudolph Barr, of the well-known firm of that name, who very kindly obtained the curious information which is contained in his note: "I have been making enquiries from Holland as to the attack of crocus bulbs by water-rats or voles, and I find that they are fond of all crocuses, but they have a decided preference for the common yellow crocus, the crocus Cloth of Gold, and the Scotch crocus (*Crocus biflorus* and *versicolor*). These special sorts they will pick out from large fields of different varieties of crocuses. I have found that the common domestic mouse goes for all crocuses, although it seems to have a preference for the yellow. With regard to covering the bulbs with red lead when planting, I do not think that this would injure the bulbs any more than it does the seeds of peas, but I think that a better preventive would be to dip the bulbs before planting in a solution made by dissolving two ounces of the best Barbados aloes in one gallon of water. The bulbs might be dipped for about ten minutes, and it would not hurt them. Gentian root may also be used instead of aloes. It certainly makes the bulbs obnoxious to mice and rats.—P. RUDOLPH BARR."—ED.]

WIND AND WATER.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR,—The "superstition," or "saw," that wind will bring water to the well is an ascertained "fact"—no superstition, but an accredited scientific conclusion! It can perhaps be best understood by likening what is understood by the "solid earth" to a sponge. A sponge, as we know, when soaked with water will hold it in its mass until pressure is brought to bear on it, when the water escapes and flows from it. It is just so with the so-called "solid earth," which we may call a sponge of particles more or less dense, forming masses of water-bearing capacity, which, especially after long drought, when the rainfall is absorbed by the thirsty ground, is held by it until the giant force of Nature, in the mighty wind, presses on its surface. Then, indeed, the "sponge" of the earth is squeezed and made to give up its "treasure of the rain." Most of us can realise to some extent the strength of the wind on erect objects, such as trees or buildings, or a ship with sails set, and the wind filling them, so that she drives before it, "walking the waters like a thing of life"; but it is more difficult to appreciate that same force exerted on the surface of the earth itself. Nevertheless, the weight of wind on the ground is enormous, and it is this pressure which causes the wells to fill and the springs to rise. Water which has been "held up" is made to flow into its old channels. On the high land of the Cotswolds, "above the water," land springs break out and carry great floods of water down to the valleys at times. I can well remember heavy rain falling in mild weather, and imagining that it was the natural precursor to this break up of the "land

springs." No "Sherbourne," however, as this occasional brook was called, made its appearance. On enquiring of the old gardener why this was so, he answered, "Come a wind Sherbourne would be up fast enough." The prophecy "came true" when a high wind followed. The above reason for it was given by a clever water engineer.
—MARGARET RICH.

CANADA GEESE.

[TO THE EDITOR.]

SIR.—I am sending you some photographs of Canada geese, which live and breed here in some numbers. One is of a goose arranging the down before leaving for feeding purposes; another, the male bird advancing to protect the female sitting on her nest; the third is a number of geese taking the water after being disturbed when feeding.
—R. G. S., North Berwick.

[We have pleasure in reproducing the second of the interesting photographs sent by our correspondent.—ED.]

FIDDLE AND DANCE CONTESTS.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR.—It is near upon sixty years ago that at Farmer Wetmore's harvest home, in Derbyshire, there took place a contest between fiddler and dancers which provided talk among villagers for years afterwards. "Blind Stephen" was the crowder for three villages, which lay in relation to each other as if in the three corners of a triangular field, not more than three miles apart. Between them there was at all times a friendly rivalry throughout the seasons in plough-time, seed-time and harvest-time in getting through the work, and this was naturally encouraged by the "mesters," as it was to their decided advantage to do it. Step-dancing was in those times in great favour among farm-hands, and there was quite as much energy put into the pastime as on the day they brought out the plough in the upkeep of Plough Monday. There were a couple of men, Jim and Ben, known for their long endurance in keeping up the step-dance, and on several occasions they had, as they expressed it, given "Blind Stephen" a putting up in fiddling to their dancing; but the question of long endurance had not, so far, been settled in favour of either. As "Blind Stephen" was known to be able to hold out longer than any other fiddler ever heard of, it

was decided by the heads of the three villages that at the very next harvest dance and supper the trial of endurance must take place. Steve declared



THE FATHER GOOSE RETURNS.

that he was at any time fit as his fiddle, and his two opponents put themselves into practice some weeks before the event. There had never before been so great a preparation for the harvest-home supper, and Farmer Wetmore's double-length barn was made ready for the occasion. A low plank platform was put up at one end for the dancers and fiddler. All the important folk came to that supper, including the parsons of the two churches which served the needs of the three villages. Grace was sung before the feast was set upon—an hour sooner than usual—accompanied by "all the fun of the fair" upon such occasions. The conditions of the contest were simple enough: the fiddling and dancing to begin and end only when one or the other gave up. The company sat as they had supped, and before them were pipes and ale. Fiddler and dancers took

their places, the fiddler seated in a rush-bottomed chair. The tune chosen was a simple step known as "Jack's Jig." "Blind Stephen" gave the jig once, and Farmer Wetmore called out "Now, lads, off!" Steve began at a good pace, and soon the couple of dancers fell into the movement, and over and over again they went through the steps side by side. After a while Steve made the music quicker, to tire the dancers out as soon as he could being his intention from the outset. Along the sides of the barn were candles here and there, with extra ones on each side of the platform. For an hour or so the company applauded the performers, but as soon as it "staled" they began to go in and out. The dancing began at six o'clock, and at nine o'clock "Jack's Jig" was still in progress, at an increased pace. Steve, instead of giving every note, began to "slur" the music in places to afford himself relief. Then after nearly four hours one of the dancers "gave out," and though the other still went "like clockwork," he showed "signs." Interest by this was revived, and the place was crowded to see the end. All at once "Blind Stephen" slid from the chair, still fiddling, and went on his knees with his left elbow resting on the seat. This was to give him ease and rest. His right arm sawed the strings, which, for want of "rosin," gave out a queer sound. Sweat rolled down his face, which bore a grim smile, as he listened to the failing beat of the feet of the remaining dancer. The end came just before the fifth hour ran out, when the dancer tumbled over. Steve played the jig once more, then downed both fiddle and bow, and took the drink that was handed to him to the company's strains of "For he's a jolly good fellow!"—THOMAS RATCLIFFE.

A RED DEER CALF.

[TO THE EDITOR OF "COUNTRY LIFE."]

SIR.—I enclose photographs of a small red deer calf, taken when about twelve hours old, No. 1, before he had been "lug-marked," No. 2 showing the tip of the left ear taken off.—E. A. G. MOULD.



RED DEER CALF BEFORE BEING LUG-MARKED.



THE TIP OF THE LEFT EAR TAKEN OFF.





COUNTRY LIFE

HUNTS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

SEASON 1911-1912.

FOXHOUNDS—England and Wales.

NAME OF HUNT.	MASTER.	HON. SECRETARY'S NAME AND ADDRESS.	HUNTSMAN.	KENNELS.	DAYS PER WEEK.	GENERAL REMARKS.
Albrighton	Major C. Gossell Mayall	S. Loveridge, Esq., Bilbrook Hou-e, Staffs	C. Morris	Albrighton	4	Sub., £5
Albrighton Woodland	Major G. H. Mayall	E. H. Smith, Esq. (Field Master), Duncle, Kidderminster	T. Lawrence	Wardsley	2	Subsidiary pack, min. sub., £5
Allen's, Mr. Seymour	H. S. Allen, Esq.	G. L. Stokes, Esq., Tenby	Master	Cresselly	2	Private pack, poultry and covert fund
Atherstone	Earl of Huntingdon and Bouch, Esq.	Capt. H. L. Townsend, Caldecote Hall, Nuneaton	Masters	Wetherley	4	Sub., £15; cap, £2 per day non-subs.
Badsworth	Gordon B. Foster, Esq.	C. H. Taylor, Esq., Hampole Priory, Doncaster	D. Woodward	Badsworth	3 and bye	Min. sub., £15 for members
Barlow	W. Wilson, Esq., jun.	C. L. Butcher, Esq., Ridgeway, Sheffield	Master	Horsley Gate	2	Sub., £5
Beaufort's, Duke of	Duke of Beaufort, A.D.C.	Col. F. Henry, Elmstree, Tetbury, Gloucester	Master and Walters	Badminton	6	Sub., £15
Bedale	J. J. Moubray, Esq.	A. C. Lupton, Esq., Ainderby Hall, Northallerton	B. Downes	Bedale	3	4 days a week after Christmas
Berkeley (Lord Fitzhardinge's)	Lord Fitzhardinge	Michael C. Lloyd Baker, Esq., The Cottage, Hardwick, nr. Gloucester	A. C. May, Esq.	Berkeley Castle	4	Supported by Lord Fitzhardinge
Berkeley, Old	R. B. Webber, Esq.	A. Marnham, Esq., Bramoor, Herts	A. Frowde	Chorleywood	2	Sub., £15; capping
Berkshire, Old	L. Paine, Esq.	C. T. Byston, Esq., Buckland, Faringdon	W. Farmer	Kingston Bagprize	3	£12 for 1 day a week; cap, £1 a day
Berks, South	H. M. Bodeau, Esq.	W. Henman, Esq., 10, The Forbury, Reading	Master	Perley, Reading	4	£10 10s.; capping
Bicester & Warden Hill	J. P. H. Lonsdale, Esq.	H. Tubb, Esq., Chesterton, Bicester	W. Cox	Stratton Audley	4	sub., £10 per horse
Bilsdale	F. W. Horsfall, Esq.	G. Johnson, Esq., Chat Gate, Bilsdale	T. Bentley	Bilsdale	2	
Blackmore Vale	F. J. B. Wingfield-Digby, Esq.	Col. J. D. Manuel, Bayford Lodge, Wincanton	W. Welch	Ch'ton Horeth'rme	4	Sub., £11 per horse; capping
Blankney	Sir Robert Filmer, Bart.	Not yet appointed	T. Hawtin	Blankney	4	Sub., £10; cap, £1
Border	J. Robson, Esq., and E. L. Dodd, Esq.	The Masters, Byrness, Otterburn	J. Robson, Esq.	Byrness	3	
Brace of Derwent	J. Priestman, Esq.	J. E. Cowen, Esq., Blaydon Burn, Blaydon-on-Tyne	W. Tongue	Shutley Bridge	2	Sub., £5
Bramham Moor	R. Lane Fox, Esq., M.P.	W. T. Lipscombe, Esq., Bramham Lodge, Boston Spa	P. Farely	Bramham Park	4	Sub., £10; £2 poultry fund
Brecon	C. H. de Winter, Esq.	D. W. F. Thomas, Esq., and John Meredith, Esq.	Master	Brecon	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.
Bruene's, Mr. A. C.	A. C. Browne, Esq.	Master, Hall Court, Bishop's Bromley	Master	Hall Court	1	Private pack
Burton	A. Scott Browne, Esq.	R. T. Harris, Esq., Halwill Lodge, Beaworthy, N. Devon	P. Back	Buckland Filleigh	3	Private pack
Cambridgeshire	T. Wilson, Esq.	E. Larken, Esq., 9, Minster Yard, Lincoln	Master	Riseholme	3	Sub., £10
Carmarthenshire	D. Crossman, Esq.	W. A. Fordham, Esq., Ashwellbury, Baldock	W. Hewitt	Caxton	3 and bye	Sub., £10
Cattistock	R. H. Harris, Esq.	G. Grutherford-Heyman, Esq., & J. Francis, Esq., Carmarthen	T. Davies	Carmarthen	2	Sub., £3 3s.
Cheshire	Rev. B. A. Milne	Col. T. A. Colfox, Coneygar, Bridport	Master	Cattistock	4	
Chiddington	J. R. Molynex McCowen, Esq.	H. E. Wilbraham, Esq., Delamere House, Northwich	E. Short	Sandiway	6	
Cleveland	W. H. A. Wharton, Esq.	F. Barlow, Esq., The Bourne, Godalming, and Major Corkran, Guards' Club, S.W.	N. Farmer and Master	Chiddington	3	Sub., £10 10s.
Coniston	W. B. Logan, Esq.	H. Mosman, Esq., Ormesby, York	W. Regs, K.H.	Skeft'n-in-Cleveld	3	
Coquetdale	R. Basil House, Esq.	John Logan, Esq., Low Wood, Windermere	G. Chapman	Ambleside	2	Min. sub., 10s. 6d.
Cornwall, East	W. N. C. Marshall, Esq., and W. P. Williams, Esq.	B. Clayhills, Esq., Whittingham, R.S.O., Northumberland	Master	Shawdon	2	Sub., £5; K.H. Thos. Wilcox
Cotswold	H. O. Lord, Esq.	Col. E. L. Marsack, Haye, Callington	Masters	Treworgy	2	Cap for damage fund
Cotswold, North	C. T. Scott, Esq.	Capt. C. E. Willes, Polefield, Cheltenham	C. Beacham	Cheltenham	4	£10
Cottesmore	Major-Gen. Brocklehurst, C.V.O.	P. J. Pelly, Esq., Stanton Court, Broadway, Worcester	Master	Broadway	3	Sub., £10
Craven	W. J. Yorke Scarlett, Esq., and J. A. Fairhurst, Esq.	Hon. P. C. Evans-Freke, Bishbrook Hall, Uppingham	T. Isaac	Oakham	4	Sub., £30
Crawley and Horsham	Col. C. B. Godman	R. Southby, Esq., Alders Bridge House, Newbury	F. Purnell	Kintbury	4	Sub., £10 per horse
Croome	Lord Charles Bentinck	W. A. Calvert, Esq. (Deputy Master), Old House, Shipley, Horsham	R. Kingsland	Chiddington	3	
Cumberland	C. J. Parker, Esq.	Col. Miller, The Poplars, near Pershore	Master	Severn Stoke	3	
Cumberland, West	Sir W. Lawson, Bart.	W. Stanley, Esq., Swithland Hill, Carlisle	Master	Dulston	2 and bye	
Currie's, Mr.	B. Currie, Esq.	C. F. Watson, Esq., Greysouthern, Cockermouth (F.M.)	P. Picton	Brayton	3 a fortn't	£1 1s.
Curwen's, Mr.	A. D. Curwen, Esq.	The Master, Itton Court, Cheltenham	Master	Otton Court	3	Private pack
Dartmoor	E. A. Iredale, Esq.	W. T. Hight, Esq., Brow Top, Worthington	A. F. Broadb	Workington Hall	3 a fortn't	
Devon, East	W. Coryton, Esq.	G. Drake, Esq., 11, Lockyer Street, Plymouth	Master	Bydridge	2 and bye	Min. sub., £3 3s.; occ. cap
Devon, Mid	Lieut.-Col. J. A. T. Garratt	Major L. C. Garratt, Mill Down, Clyst St. Mary	D. Power	Clyst St. Mary	2	Subs., £5; capping
Devon, South	Col. A. H. Carter, R.F.A.	J. D. Prickman, Esq., Okehampton	Master	Chagford	2	Capping for special purposes
Devonshire's, Duke of	H. F. Brunsell, Esq.	L. G. Vicary, Esq., Churchills, Newton Abbot	Master	Pulford	3	Min. sub., £3 3s.; capping
Dorset, South	The Duke of Devonshire	J. G. Godden, Esq., Montague Lodge, Lewes Rd., Eastbourne	J. Turner	Eastbourne	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.
Dulverton	J. A. Radcliffe, Esq.	W. H. Woodall, Esq., Manor House, Lylchett, Mallett, Dorset	W. Maiden	Bere Regis	2	Min. sub., £7
Essex Union	Sir G. Wills, Bart., and E. L. Hancock, Esq.	F. Jenkins, Esq., Stockholm, Uffington	Master	Rhyll Anstey	2	
Evelyne, Countess of Craven's	J. E. Rogerson, Esq.	A. Greenwell, Esq., Old Elvet, Durham	Master	Elvet Moor	2	Min. sub., £5
Exeter's, Marquess of	Evelyne, Countess of Craven	H. Ord, Esq., Sands Hall, Sedgfield	Master	Hardwick Park	3	Sub., £21
Exeter's, Marquess of	Lord Exeter	J. A. Tattershall, Esq., Hayes, Exbourne, Devon	Master	Wembworthy	2	
Exmoor	S. Slater, Esq.	Master, Leckhampton Court, Cheltenham	Master	Cheltenham	2	
Fernie's, Mr.	C. W. B. Fernie, Esq.	F. Bardsley, Esq., Estate Office, Eridge Green	P. Hills	Eridge Castle	2	
Fitzwilliam's, Earl (Grove)	G. C. W. Fitzwilliam, Esq.	A. Sim, Esq., Knot End, Ravenglass	Master	Milkenhead	2	
Flint and Denbigh	Earl Fitzwilliam	A. Waters, Esq., Coopersale Lodge, Epping	J. Bailey	Harrow	4	Sub., £3 3s.
Four Burrow	Col. R. W. Williams-Wynn	G. Gold, Esq., Bocking Place, Braintree	G. Tongue	Bart's Colne	3	£10 10s.
Garth	Aubrey Wallis, Esq.	L. Kirk, Esq., Fitzwalters, Shenfield	Alf Sheppard	Stratford St. Mary	5 a fortn't	Min. sub., £5; cap, 5s.
Glamorgan	R. H. Gosling, Esq.	F. Jenkins, Esq., Stockholm, Uffington	Master	Bitterley	4	Sub., £10 10s.
Goathland	H. R. Homfray, Esq.	Burghley House, Stamford	J. Allen	Ashdown Park	2	
Goderddan	S. P. Gladstone, Esq.	H. M. Ross, Esq., Seawood House, Lynton	Master	Burghley House	2	Private pack
Grafton	Sir E. W. Parry-Pryse, Bt.	T. N. Graham, Esq., East Farndon Hall, Market Harborough	G. Barwick	Oare	2	Sub., £3 3s.
Hambledon Hunt Club	Capt. W. P. Standish	Major J. L. Mills, Tansor Court, Oundle	A. Thatcher	Medbourne	3	Sub., £25; ladies, £15
Hampshire (H.H.)	Col. Birken, The Park, Nottingham, and H. W. T. Patterson, Esq.	F. Bartlett	W. Barnard	Milton	4	Sub., £25; cap
Harrington's, Lord	E. A. Allgood, Esq.	J. Beevor, Esq., Ranskill, Bawtry	Master	Rhymney Moor	4	Sub., £10
Haydon	Capt. R. L. Heygate	R. E. Birch, Esq., Brynclyn, St. Asaph	Master	Plas-y-celyn	5 a fortn't	Cap, 1s.; earthstopping, damage & P.F.
Herefordshire, North	N. C. Albright, Esq.	Coulter Handcock, Esq., Truro	P. Reeves	Rosswr	2 or 3	Sub., £15; cap, £1
Herefordshire, South	F. R. Green, Esq.	E. M. Sturges, Esq., Barkham Square, Wokingham	J. Lawrence	Bracknell	4	1 day a week, £10 10s.; capping
Herfordshire	Viscount Hambden, Lt.-Col. Martyn-Fenwick & Frede	L. G. Williams, Esq., Bonviston, near Cardiff	J. Grant	Llandough	3	
Heythrop	Albert Brassey, Esq.	Percy Ness Walker, Esq., Bank Chambers, Whitby	H. Sinclair	Goderddan	2	Private pack
Holme	H. Whitworth, Esq.	G. R. Pryse, Esq., Bow Street, R.S.O.	Dr. Johnson	Paulerspury	4	Sub., £25; cap for others
Hursley	Sir G. Cooper, Bart.	C. Connon, Esq., Hall Lands, Fair Oak, Eastleigh	G. Roake	Droxford	3 and bye	Sub., £6 for one horse; 10s. cap
Hurt's, Mr.	Francis C. A. Hurt, Esq.	Cap. Edmund Jervoise, R.N., Medstead Manor, Alton	Master	Ropley	4	Sub., £10 per horse
Isle of Wight	E. Howard - Brooke	Col. Birken, The Park, Nottingham, and H. W. T. Patterson, Esq.	F. Barp	Gedling	6	
Kent, East	H. W. Selby Lowndes, Esq.	J. B. Lowes, Esq., Allen's Green, Bardon Mill, R.S.O.	Master	Chesterwood	2	
Kent, West	C. B. Kidd, Esq.	W. J. Helme, Esq., Broadfield Court, Leominster	P. Bevan	Hodenham	3	Min. sub., £5
Lamerton	A. Blakiston, Esq.	Capt. T. R. Symons, How Caple Grange, Ross-on-Wye, and F. R. Green, Esq.	The Master	Wormelow	5 a fortn't	
Ledbury	Sir George Bullough	Sir A. Reynolds, Ayot Bury, Welwyn, Assist. Sec., G. W. Sir A. Reynolds, Ayot Bury, Welwyn, Assist. Sec., G. W.	T. Oliver	Luton	4	Min. sub., £15; Hunt members, £25
Ledbury, North	F. Greswold William, Esq.	A. N. Hall, Esq., Cornwell, Chipping Norton	C. Sturman	Chipping Norton	1	Min. sub., £25
Llangammarch	H. Holden, Esq.	J. Simons Harrison, Esq., Hurn Lodge, Beverley	G. H. Heath, Esq.	Beverley	4	Sub., £5 per horse; £1 1s. P.F.
Llanganegor	Mrs. Blandy-Jenkins	H. Arkwright, Esq., Masson House, Matlock	T. Bailey	Alderwasley Hall	5 a fortn't	
Llangibby	H. Mackworth, Esq.	W. G. Young, Esq., Little East Standen, Newport, I.W.	Master	Hurworth	3	Sub., £10; cap, 10s. per day
Ludlow	F. Millbank, Esq.	V. Pomfret, Esq., Mynsole Park, Canterbury	Cap. H. Bertram	Marvel	2	Min. sub., £7 1s.; cap, & £2 to P.F.
Melibreake	John Benson, Esq.	W. M. Brydone, Esq., Red Lodge, Sevenoaks	Master	Elham	4	Min. sub., £15 1s.; £2 2s. to D. F.
Meynell	G. H. Hardy, Esq., and Sir W. H. Bass, Bt.	A. C. Godfrey, Esq., Tavy Cottage, Tavistock	F. Kinch	Oxford	4 a week	
Middleton's, Lord	Capt. H. H. Unett, Huntington Hall, York	E. H. Aworth, Esq., The Hill Ash, Dymock	Master	Lew Down	5 a fortn't	
Monmouthshire	Capt. H. H. Unett, Huntington Hall, York	John H. Parker, Knightwick	Master	Leedsbury	4	£5
Morpeth	Sir A. Herbert, G.C.V.O., and S. F. Hanbury, Esq.	Wm. Jones, Esq.	G. Gillson	Sudbury	4	Min. sub., £25
Newbold Fawr	F. B. Atkinson, Esq.	Capt. R. Powell Rees, Hoilgerrig, Abergavenny	T. Bishop	Birdsall	4	Sub. to P.F. only
New Forest	Mrs. T. H. R. Hughes	W. C. Sample, Esq., Bothal Castle, Morpeth & F. Straker, Esq.	F. Goding	Colibrook Park	4	Min. sub., £5; £3 to poultry fund
Newmarket & Thurlow	J. A. Cooke Hurle, Esq., and Major Cooke Hurle	Sir Neaud Fawr, Lampeter	J. Scott	River Green	3	Private pack
Norfolk, West	M. E. Deacon, Esq.	Capt. A. Campbell	J. Jones	Neaud Fawr	2	
Northumberland, North	Capt. T. P. Champion	E. Arkwright, Esq.	J. Banks	Caynham	3	
Oakley	John Clay, Esq.	E. Arkwright, Esq.	J. Gillome	High Park	2	Mostly on foot, private pack
Oakley	E. Arkwright, Esq.	R. Bucknall, Esq., Biddenham Manor, Bedford	T. Bishop	Sudbury	4	

Foxhounds—England and Wales (continued).

NAME OF HUNT.	MASTER.	HON. SECRETARY'S NAME AND ADDRESS.	HUNTSMAN.	KENNELS.	DAYS PER WEEK.	GENERAL REMARKS.
Oxfordshire, South Partridge's, Mr.	S. A. Lane, Esq.	H. Clarke-Brown, Esq., Kingston Blount, Oxon	Master ..	Stadhampton ..	3	
Buckinghamshire ..	H. C. Partridge, Esq.	Master, Bacton, Hereford	Master ..	Bacton ..	2	Private pack
Pembroke ..	H. H. Howell, Esq.	W. G. Eaton Evans, Esq., Avelayau, Haverfordwest	Master ..	Slade ..	2	No min. sub.
Dorset ..	Capt. R. Milvain ..	J. B. Sanderson, Esq., The Hatch, Belford, Northumberland	H. Grant ..	Greenrig ..	3	Master hunts dogs and Grant bitches
Plas Machynlleth ..	Lord H. Vane-Tempest ..	R. Gillart, Esq., Llynllodd, Machynlleth	D. Hughes ..	Llynllodd ..	2	Private pack
Portman's, Lord ..	Viscount Portman ..	Hon. H. Grosvenor, Childe Okeford Manor, Blandford	G. Jones ..	Bryanston ..	3	Private. Sub., £5 to P. and W.F.
Puckering ..	E. E. Barclay, Esq., and M. Barclay, Esq.	Mag. H. Anderson, Aspen Lane, Buntingford, & G.W. Bowen, Esq.	H. G. Ediner ..	Brent Pelham ..	4	Min. sub., £10
Pytchley ..	The Lord Annaly, C.V.O.	C. E. Frederick, Esq., Brixworth, Northampton	F. Freeman ..	Brixworth ..	4	Sub., £25 gentlemen, £10 ladies; cap
Pytchley, Woodland ..	E. V. Stanley, Esq.	Capt. Sowerby, Southborough, Thrapston	Master ..	Brigstock ..	4	Min. sub., £20
Quorn ..	Capt. F. Forester ..	G. Tempest Wade, Esq., Halford Street, Leicester	G. Leaf ..	Barrow-on-Soar ..	4	Cap taken
Ramshire and West Hertford ..	John M. Curre, Esq.	H. Philpin, Esq., Kingston, Hertfordshire	A. Mason ..	Titley ..	2	Sub. voluntary
Rufford ..	Earl Manvers ..	F. Armstrong, Esq., Mansfield, Notts	F. Capon ..	Wellow, nr. New. rk ..	3	
Rutland's, Duke of (Belvoir) ..	Sir G. Greenall, Bart.	W. Newton, Esq., Barrsby, Grantham	Ben Capell ..	Belvoir Castle ..	4	
Sedburgh ..	Charles E. Taylor, Esq.	W. Gordon Bathgate, Esq., Beechwood, Sedbergh	M. Sedgwick ..	Hylands ..	3	
Shropshire, North ..	Capt. H. Heywood Lonsdale ..	Capt. Hugh Cholmondeley, C.B., Edcaston, Wem, Salop	W. Lockey ..	Lee Bridge ..	3	Min. sub., £18.
Shropshire, South ..	S. H. Christy, Esq.	Sir W. Smythe, Bart., Acton Burnell, Salop	Master ..	Plain Hall ..	2 and bye	£3 per horse
Silverton ..	Archdeacon G. Pipe, Esq.	H. F. Carr, Esq., and A. G. Pape, Esq., Drews Cleeve, Stoke Hill, Exeter	A. G. Pape, Esq.	Drews Cleeve ..	2	Min. sub., £5 5s.; capping
Sinnington ..	Viscount Selby-Ley and P.C. Sherbrooke, Esq.	A. Pearson, Esq., Helmsley, Yorkshire	P. C. Sherbrooke ..	Kirkbymoorside ..	2	No fixed sum
Smith Bosanquet's, Mr. ..	Smith Bosanquet, Esq.	— Well Hall, Broxbourne ..	Master ..	Broxbourne ..	2	
Somerset, West ..	Leant, Col. Dennis F. Boles ..	H. H. Sweet-Escott, Esq., Storey Close, Wiveliscombe, Somerset ..	V. Tame ..	Carhampton ..	4	
Southdown ..	Norman W. Faber, Esq.	K. McGow, Esq., 18, Cheam Road, Brighton	Master ..	Ringmer ..	3 or 4	Sub., £15 15s.; capping, £1
Southwold ..	E. P. Ransley, Esq., and Sir W. H. C. Cooke, Bart.	Col. G. H. Walker, Spilsby ..	W. Wheatley ..	Belchford ..	5 or 6	No like I sum
Staffordshire, North ..	W. W. Dobson, Esq.	Major Sir L. Stramer, Bt., Belton House, Market Drayton	C. Gosford ..	Trentham ..	4	Min. sub., £10
Staffordshire, South ..	F. V. Forster, Esq.	Lt.-Col. J. H. Wilkinson, Ashford Hall, Sutton Coldfield	B. Wilkinson ..	Longdon ..	2	Sub., £7 7s.; cap, 10s.
Stanton D'le ..	S. S. Lockwood, Esq.	H. H. Higgins, Esq., Crimbley Court, Scalby, R.S.O. ..	Master ..	Scalby ..	2	Scarborough, a good centre
St. Columb & Newquay ..	John Cardell, Esq.	H. K. Burton Small, Esq., Carllogas, S. Columb ..	Master ..	Treheus ..	2	Min. sub., £3; cap, 1s. a horse
Stevensons ..	D. Horndon, Esq.	Rev. J. Dene, Horwood House, Bideford	Master ..	Torrington ..	2	
Surrey, Old ..	C. Leveson Gower, Esq.	G. N. Merton, Esq., Pitheys, Downe, Kent (Field Master)	Master ..	Nutfield ..	2 or 3	Sub., £10 10s.; cap, £1 strangers
Surrey, Old ..	Edward Murray, Esq.	F. H. Williams, Esq., Leatherhead	A. Povey ..	Gt. Bookham ..	2 or 3	Sub., £21; occ. capping
Surrey, Old ..	R. H. Baskerville, Esq.	Sir A. P. Ashburnham Clement, Bart., Agmerhurst, Battle	Master ..	Catsfield ..	2	
Sussex, East ..	Capt. H. A. Ringdale ..	M. Col. Trevulcan, Esq., Wiltown, Curry Rivel, Somerset ..	Master ..	Henlade ..	2 and 3	Sub., £5 5s.; cap, 10s.
Taunton Vale ..	Capt. H. Maledorp ..	Rear-Admiral Mark, Clatford Lodge, Andover (East Div.)	F. Ashley ..	Tedworth ..	4	£10 per horse
Tedworth ..	F. A. Lotte, Esq., and J. F. Twinberrow, Esq.	H. C. Green Price, Esq., Brampton Bryan ..	J. F. Twinberrow ..			
Temple Valley ..	Capt. H. Maledorp ..	H. B. Knight, Esq., Wootton, Maslamchurk, Bude	Will. Back ..	Brookhouse ..	2	
Tetcott ..	Capt. H. Maledorp ..	Davies, Esq., and W. C. Davies, Esq.	Tetcott ..	Tetcott ..	2, occ. bye	
Tickham ..	Lord Harris and W. C. Davies, Esq.	Ian H. Anthony, Esq.	H. A. Vallance, Esq., Cheney Hill, Sittingbourne ..	G. Alcock ..	4	
Tiverton ..	Capt. L. Spacey Jones ..	Capt. L. Spacey Jones ..	I. Mackenzie, Esq., Avenel House, Tiverton ..	Faversham ..	3	Min. sub., £5
Tredegar's, Viscount ..	Vernon Tredegar ..	T. Robson, Esq., T. Robson, Esq.	E. L. Bowen, Esq., Newcastle Emlyn ..	Master & Potter ..	3	Sub., £5 5s.
Tyne, North ..	J. C. Straker, Esq.	C. T. Straker, Esq., Tynemouth, North Tyne ..	E. L. Bowen, Esq., Newcastle Emlyn ..	Hensleigh ..	2	Sub., £5
Tynedale ..	W. H. Marshall, Esq.	H. G. Barnett, Esq., Halton, Corbridge, Northumberland ..	Master ..	Penylan ..	2	
Uiswater ..	Herbert Connon, Esq.	C. R. Farmer, Houghton, Penrith ..	C. T. Straker, Esq., Tynemouth, North Tyne ..	Buncath ..	2	
V.W.H. (Cirencester) ..	Carl Hartnett, C.M.G.	R. H. N. will, Esq., Lydford, North Salop ..	G. S. Kirk ..	Bridgeford ..	2	No settled sum
V.W.H. (Cricklade) ..	W. F. Fuller, Esq.	P. Barnett, Esq., P.O., Cirencester ..	F. Tyrrell ..	Stagshaw Bank ..	3	Sub., £10; capping
Vane's, The Hon. H. ..	Hon. H. Vane ..	J. Thornton, Esq., Welford, Farndon, Gloucester ..	J. Cooper ..	Patterdale Hill ..	3 or 4	Fell pack, hunting on foot
Vine ..	Sir R. Hyrcus, Bart.	The Master ..	J. Willis ..	Bishops Castle ..	2	
Warwickshire ..	Lord Willoughby de Broke and J. Fielden, Esq.	Col. Portal, D.S.O., Southington House, Overton, Hants	Master ..	Cirencester Park ..	2 and bye	Min. sub., £10s.; capping
Warwickshire, North ..	Hon. A. Parker, Esq.	Capt. Granville, Wellesbourne ..	G. Turner ..	Madron ..	3	Min. sub., £5; cap
Western ..	F. R. Bolitho, Esq., and W. E. Bolitho, Esq.	G. Uthwatt, Esq., Ivy House, Gt. Linford, Newport Pagnell ..	G. Thompson ..	Whaldon ..	2	Sub., £25; cap, £2
Whaddon Chase ..	W. S. Lowndes, Esq., jun.	The Masters, Trengantock, Penzance ..	T. Mallard ..	Cleobury North ..	2, occ. bye	Private pack
Wheatland ..	Hon. C. B. Hamilton Russell ..	Nicholls, Esq.	Master ..	Wynnstay ..	4	Private pack
Williams-Wynn's, Sir W. ..	Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart.	Master, Wynnstay, Rayton ..	W. Morgan ..	Wynnstay ..	3	Poultry fund; no min.
Wilton ..	Capt. H. A. Cartwright ..	Major A. T. Fisher, Hemerton, Salop ..	M. Sweetman ..	Netterhampton ..	3	£10 per horse; strangers, cap, £1
Wilts, South and West ..	A. Jones, Esq.	R. Elling, Esq., West House, Warminster ..	Master ..	Sutton Veny ..	3	Sub., £7; capping, £1
Worcestershire ..	Earl of Yarborough ..	Rev. N. Freeman, Habur Rectory, Droitwich ..	W. Shepherd ..	Fernhill Heath ..	4	Private pack
Yarborough's, Earl of ..	Capt. E. B. Jones ..	G. H. Higson, Esq., Craftwyn, Beddgelert ..	J. Smith ..	Brockley Park ..	4	Sub., optional
York and Ainsty ..	J. S. H. Fullerton, Esq., and Major Eley, Ercrick ..	Major Arthur Bell, Dromineer, Mallow, Co. Cork ..	Master ..	Yoxfor ..	2	Sub., £15; capping, £1 per day
Zetland Hounds ..	Herbert Straker, Esq.	F. Shawe Taylor, Esq., Castle Taylor, Ardraham ..	Master ..	J. S. H. Fullerton & C. Morris Acomb ..	6	Sub., £10; capping, £1 per day
		Major W. P. Maxwell, Moore Hill, Tallow ..	Master ..	W. Freeman ..	4	Sub., £10
Ballymacud ..	Committee ..		A. R. Rotherham ..	Aske ..		
Carbury ..	R. T. Beanihi, Esq.	A. Harman, Esq., Crossdrum, Oldcastle, Co. Meath ..	A. R. Rotherham ..	Oldcastle ..	2	Sub., £5; capping
Carlow ..	W. E. Grogan, Esq.	W. H. Fitzmaurice, Esq., National Bank, Clonakilty ..	Master ..	Cashelmore ..	2	Sub., £2 5s.
Coolattin ..	Dermot Doyne, Esq.	S. Duckett, Esq., Russie stown, Carlow ..	Master ..	Moyle ..	2	Min. sub., £10; cap, 2s. 6d. per day
Coshmore & Coshbridge (C.C.H.) ..	Captain R. H. T. Smyth ..	S. Geraty, Esq., Carnew, County Wicklow ..	J. Higman ..	Coolattin ..	2	Capping for subs., under £5
County Galway ("The Blaize") ..	W. W. Bardon, Esq.	Captain W. P. Maxwell, Moore Hill, Tallow ..	Master ..	Ballynatray ..	2	Min. sub., £5; non-subs., 10s. cap
Duhallow ..	W. N. Barry, Esq.	F. Shawe Taylor, Esq., Castle Taylor, Ardraham ..	Master ..	Crangwell ..	4	
Galway, East ..	Sir W. Austin, Bart.	Major Arthur Bell, Dromineer, Mallow, Co. Cork ..	Master ..	Mallow ..	3	Sub., £25 for strangers
Island ..	H. W. Hall, Esq.	T. D. Seymour, Esq., Ballymore Castle, Ballinasloe ..	Master ..	Lismore ..	2 and 3	Sub., £7 10s.; cap, 2s. 6d.
Kildare ..	Capt. E. F. Talton Ponsonby ..	Major Richards, Ardamine, Gorey, Wexford ..	Master ..	Newtownbarry ..	2 and 3	Min. sub., £5; capping
Kilkenny ..	I. Bell, Esq.	J. W. Dame, Esq., D.L., Castlewarden, Straffan, Kildare ..	Master ..	Naas ..	4	Sub., £10 10s.; strangers, 2s. 6d. cap
Kilkenny, E. ..	N. H. Lambert, Esq.	W. T. Pilsworth, Esq., Thomastown, Ashtown ..	Master ..	Birchfield ..	4	Sub., £5; capping
King's County ..	A. Buddihill, Esq.	G. B. Newport, Esq., Bally Galion, Instigo ..	Master ..	Dysertmoore ..	2 or 3	Sub., £5 per horse; 2s. 6d.
Limerick County ..	Stigl Haring, Esq.	J. T. Mitchell, Esq., Walcot, Parsonstown ..	Master ..	Monnyguneen ..	3	Min. sub., £5 5s.; capping
Louth ..	W. de Salis Filgate, Esq.	Alfred B. Cairnes, Esq., Listoke, Drogheda ..	Master ..	Clonsilie ..	3	Sub., £9 9s.; capping
Meath ..	John Dunville, Esq.	John McClintock, Esq., Mahonstown, Hants, and Capt. Hamilton Stubbs ..	R. A. B. Henry, Esq.	Lissenny ..	5	Sub., £5; capping, 2s. 6d.
Muskerry ..	T. Bullough, Esq., D. B. Ingam, Esq., J. Peacocke, Esq.	W. Fitzsimons, Nugentstown ..	W. Fitzsimons ..	Nugentstown ..	5	Sub., £10 10s.; 2s. 6d. field money
Queen's County ..	H. Knos Browne, Esq., and Sir Hunt Walsh, Bart.	Capt. H. K. Browne, Esq. ..	H. Knos Browne, Esq. ..	3 a furt'n 2s. 6d. cap		
South Union ..	Major Burns Lindon ..	F. G. Hayes, Esq., Crosshaven House, Co. Cork, and Major C. H. Ashurst ..	Master ..	Pallastown ..	2	Min. sub., £5; capping
Tipperary ..	Committee ..	J. C. Higgins, Esq., Ardsallagh, Fethard ..	Master ..	Grove ..	3	Sub., £7 10s.; ladies, £5 5s.; capping
United Hunt Club ..	Major Powell ..	Col. W. Colly, Ballymore Lodge, Castle Lyons, Co. Cork ..	A. P. Pollock, Esq.	Knockgriffin ..	3 and 4	Min. sub., £5; cap 10s. strangers
Waterford ..	Marquess of Waterford ..	T. W. Anderson, Esq., Grace Dieu, Waterford ..	W. Hayes ..	Curraghmore ..	4	Min. sub., £10; capping
Westmeath ..	Frank Barbour, Esq.	Capt. P. H. O'Hara, Mornington, Crookedwood, W'meath ..	J. Stratton ..	Cullen ..	4	Sub., £5 per day, and to damage fund
Westford ..	Col. O. Mosley-Leigh ..	Captain C. Harvey, Kyle, Co. Wexford ..	Master ..	Bree ..	4	Min. sub., £5 6s.; capping
Berwickshire (N.B.H.) ..	Sir John Hume-Campbell, Bt.	Major R. Sinclair Wemyss, Wedderburn Castle, Duns ..	Master ..	Marchmont ..	2	Railway Station, Edrom
Buccleuch's, Duke of ..	The Duke of Buccleuch, K.T.	D. W. Tait, Esq., W.S., Kelso ..	G. Summers ..	St. Boswells ..	4	Private pack
Dumfrieshire ..	C. Brook, Esq. ..	G. Hayes, Esq., Dornmont Grange, Lockerbie ..	Master ..	Cumtree ..	3	
Eglinton's, Earl of ..	Earl of Eglinton ..	F. R. Vernon, Esq., Craigtowan, Symington, Kilmarnock ..	F. Bishop ..	Kilwinning ..	4	No fixed sub.
Fife ..	A. H. Borthwick, Esq.	T. Gaskell, Esq., Langholm ..	A. Irving ..	Langholm ..	2	Min. sub., £1
Forrest ..	T. H. Erskine, Esq.	D. Osborne, Esq., Belmore, Cupar ..	J. Stratton ..	Ceres ..	3	Optional
Lauderdale ..	T. Robson-Scott, Esq.	D. M. Teacher, Esq., Gate House, Hawick ..	Master ..	Lanton Tower ..	2	Optional
Lanarkshire & Renfrews ..	G. Barclay, Esq.	C. S. B. Renshaw, Esq., Barochan, Houston, and A. Walter, Esq. ..	H. Cumpstone ..	Houston ..	2	Sub., £15
Liddesdale and Stirlingshire ..	A. Mitchell, Esq., and A. C. Paton, Esq. ..	G. D. Paton, Esq., Braehead, St. Boswells ..	G. Holland ..	St. Boswells ..	2	Best centre, Melrose
Liddesdale and Stirlingshire ..	J. T. Dodd, Esq. ..	Jasper Dodd, Esq., Riccarton, Newcastle, Carlisle ..	Master ..	Riccarton ..	2	Treacher-fed in summer
Liddesdale and Stirlingshire ..	Sir R. Usher, Bart., and A. J. Meldrum, Esq.	J. H. Rutherford, Esq., 19, Young Street, Edinburgh ..	S. Morgan, jun. ..	Golfhall ..	2, occ. bye	Sub., £10

DRAG HUNTS.—England.

*Aldershot ..	Major T. R. Mallock, D.S.O.	A. T. Attwood, Esq., Royal Fusiliers, Corunna Barracks, Aldershot ..	Master ..	Iveley Farm, Cove ..	2	Min. sub., £2 2s.
Binstone ..	G. H. Bravington, Esq.	H. J. Wright, Esq., 99, Woodstock Road, Bedford Park, Chiswick ..	F. Hale, Esq. ..	Chipstead ..	1	Sub., £10 10s.; cap, £1
Cambridge ..	R. L. Palmer, Esq. ..	Master, 20, Portland Street, Cambridge ..	H. Leete ..	Cherryhinton ..	2	Sub., £5 a term
Esges ..	I. H. Wye, Esq. ..	John Heron, Esq., Buckhurst Hill, Essex ..	H. Nott ..	Chigwell ..	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.; capping
*Froude's Brigade ..	E. B. G. Gregg-Hopwood, Esq. ..	Coldstream Guards, Victoria Barracks, Windsor ..	Master ..	Spital, Windsor ..	2	Private pack
Middlesex Farmers' ..	A. E. Gostling, Esq. ..	Master, 1A, Merton Road, S. Hampstead, N.W. ..	Master ..	Decoy farm ..	3 a furt'n 2s. 6d.; private pack	
Oxfordshire Royal Artillery ..	Sydney Herbert, Esq. ..	Master, Balliol College ..	W. Smith ..	Kidlington ..	2	Sub., £5 a term
Shorncliffe Staff College ..	Capt. C. A. Reid Scott, R.F.A. ..	Capt. R. S. Ryan, R.F.A., R.A. Mess, Woolwich ..	Master ..	Chatham ..	3	Private pack
Woolmer ..	B. W. Jackson, Esq. ..	Master, 60th Rifles, Shorncliffe ..	J. Caw ..	Shorncliffe Camp ..	2	Private pack
	Capt. A. T. Paley ..	Capt. R. H. Karsley, Staff College, Camberley ..	Master ..	Staff College ..	2	Private pack; members only
	Capt. H. C. Jackson, Esq.	Master, M.I., Longmoor Camp, East Liss, Hants ..	Master ..	Longmoor Camp ..	2	Private pack

HARRIERS.

England.

NAME OF HUNT.	MASTER.	HON. SECRETARY'S NAME AND ADDRESS.	HUNTSMAN.	KENNELS.	DAYS PER WEEK.	GENERAL REMARKS.
Aldenham ..	Birkbeck Ravenscroft, Esq.	H. F. Reynolds, Esq., Calverton, St. Albans ..	H. F. Reynolds	Chiswell Green ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.; private pack
Amory's, Sir John ..	Sir John Amory ..	Charles Carew, Esq., Warwicke, Tiverton ..	C. Carew, Esq.	Nr. Tiverton ..	2	Private pack
Anglesey ..	Major Lawrence Williams ..	F. H. Mills, Esq., Glyn, Bangor, North Wales ..	Herbert Davis	Tyndone ..	2 or 3	Mem., £5; hunts stag also
Ashdown Park ..	Evelyn, Countess of Craven ..	J. C. Buckland, Esq. ..	J. Allen ..	Ashdown Park ..	2	Private pack
Ashford Valley ..	J. C. Cross, Esq. ..	J. Creer, Esq., Ashford, Kent ..	Master ..	Great Chart ..	2 and bye	Any amount accepted
Aspull ..	J. C. Cross, Esq. ..	J. R. Heaton, Esq., and B. Heaton, Esq., Hollinghurst, Lostock, near Bolton ..	Master ..	Whittle-le-Woods ..	2	Capping discontinued
Axe Vale ..	J. I. Scarbrough, Esq. ..	T. D. White, Esq., Down Hayne, Colyton ..	W. H. Head, Esq.	Seaton, Devon ..	2	Hunt fox after Christmas
Bath and County ..	Dominic M. Watson, Esq. ..	A. Goldsworthy, Palace Yard, Bath ..	Master ..	Claverton Down ..	2	Min. sub., £5
Bexhill ..	Miss Eve & Mr. H. P. Trew (P.M.) ..	Rev. R. Tuttell, Avenue House, Bexhill ..	C. Witherden ..	Cooden ..	2	Sub., £5 5s.
Biggleswade ..	G. Race, Esq. ..	W. Jordan, Esq., Holme Mills, Biggleswade ..	S. P. Davis, Esq.	Road Farm ..	3	Min. sub., £2 2s.
Boddington ..	T. Jessop, Esq. ..	H. P. de Winton, Esq., Abbott's Lodge, Sandhurst, near Gloucester ..	E. Funnell, Esq.	The Moat, Uckington ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Brighton and Brookside ..	R. Foster, Esq. ..	W. H. Cockburn, Esq., 1, Duke Street, Brighton ..	H. Bush ..	Pymble ..	2	Private pack
Browne's, Miss Cotton ..	Miss Cotton Brown ..	Walser Hall, Herts ..	P. Hughes ..	Walkern Hall ..	Various	Sub., £3 3s.; capping
Bucks, North ..	Lieut.-Col. W. Duncan ..	Lieut.-Colonel W. Levi, Wroughton House, Bletchley ..	Master ..	Shenley Park ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.
Cambridgeshire ..	S. R. C. Foster, Esq., and R. S. Hicks, Esq. ..	T. L. Coleman, Esq., Cambridge ..	R. S. Hicks, Esq.	Wilbraham ..	2	Private pack
Carpenter's, Mr. ..	E. O. Carpenter, Esq. ..	W. L. Fitzpatrick, Esq., Clapham, Bedford ..	Master ..	Bedford ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.
Colne Valley ..	H. Lockwood, Esq. ..	Master, Blenheim House, Linthwaite, Huddersfield ..	A. Booth ..	Black Rock ..	3	Private pack
Cotley ..	E. Eames, Esq. ..	N. W. Spicer, Esq., Chard ..	Master ..	Broad Oak ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; hunt fox after Xmas
Craven ..	Sir M. Wilson, Bt. ..	Harold Devhurst, Esq., Aireville, Skipton ..	J. Tobin ..	Gargrave in Crav'n ..	2	Sub., £5 and £10
Crickhowell ..	E. Pirie-Gordon, Esq. ..	Jas. Edwards, Esq., Crickhowell ..	W. Jones ..	Crickhowell ..	2	Sub., £1 1s.; strangers capped
Cumberland Brampton ..	Andrew Gillon, Esq. ..	John Norman, Esq., 6, Lovethorn Street, Carlisle ..	Master ..	The Nook ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; strangers capped
Cury ..	G. Rale, Esq. ..	Master, Bochum, Cury Cross Lanes, Cornwall ..	Master ..	Cury Cross ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; cap occ.
Dart Vale ..	Gerald Lee, Esq. ..	A. Kingston, Esq., Beaumont, Totnes ..	Master ..	Staverton ..	2	Master has a min. guarantee
Dove Valley ..	Leigh Denham, Esq. ..	P. Whitehead, Esq., White Meadow, near Ashbourne ..	Master ..	Mayfield ..	2	Min. sub., £3 3s.
Downham ..	Champion A. Branfill, Esq. ..	H. R. B. Wayman, Esq., Clockclose, Downham Market ..	P. Billen ..	Tottenham ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Driver's, Mr. J. Hutchinson ..	J. H. Driver, Esq. ..	Melrose Cottage, Horsell, Woking ..	Master ..	Worplesdon ..	Irregular	5s. cap
Dunston ..	H. Beard, Esq. ..	H. Beard, Esq., Stoke, Norwich ..	H. Beard, Esq.	Stoke ..	2	Min. sub., £3 3s.
Eamont ..	G. C. Cooper, Esq. ..	W. Thompson, Esq., Ingleswood, Penrith ..	Master ..	Penrith ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.
Easton ..	The Marquess of Graham & R. E. Walford, Esq., Hasketon, Woodbridge ..	P. Crossman ..	Esq. ..	Easton ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Epping Forest ..	J. G. Lough, Esq. ..	R. S. Archibald, Esq., Loughton ..	E. G. Pelly, Esq.	Theydon Place ..	2	Min. sub., £10
Fowey ..	J. de C. Trefry, Esq. ..	F. L. Clunes, Esq., St. Austell ..	H. Williams, Esq.	Par Station ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; capping
Gifford's, Lady ..	Lady Gifford ..	Rev. A. Gifford, Tangmere, Chichester ..	E. Hampton ..	Old Park ..	2	Private pack
Glaistead ..	Z. Brown, Esq. ..	Master, Glaistead Hall, Grosmont, York ..	W. Brown, Esq.	Glaistead Hall ..	2	Chiefly trenched; occ. hunt fox
Hadlow ..	J. P. S. Hervey, Esq. ..	W. G. Simmons, Esq., Style Place, near Tonbridge ..	H. See ..	Faulkner's Hall ..	2	Sub., £5 5s. horse; foot mem., £2 2s.
Hailsham ..	Alexander Campbell, Esq. ..	W. G. Campbell, Esq., Priethaus, Sussex ..	Master ..	Hailsham ..	3	Min. sub., £2 2s.; Private pack
Haldon ..	Mark W. Ball, Esq. ..	F. Hepper, Esq., Littleton ..	Joe Bordon ..	Longstanton ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Hawkins, Mr. ..	H. Hawkins, Esq. ..	W. C. Sowles, Esq., Little Everdon, Daventry ..	Master ..	Everdon ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Henham ..	Earl of Stradbroke ..	H. Girling, Esq., Leydon, Wangford, Lowestoft ..	Master ..	Henham ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
High Peak ..	Walter C. Tinsley, Esq. ..	P. Garnett, Esq., Cold Springs, Burton ..	Master ..	Bakewell ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Holmfirth Hounds and Meltham ..	Major Hardcastle ..	C. Garnett, Esq., Higher Dunsor, Egerton, Holmfirth ..	S. Jackson ..	Holcombe ..	3	Sub., £25
Kent, West ..	Committee ..	Frank Lee, Esq., Hill Ho, Holmfirth, near Huddersfield ..	J. Senior ..	3 or 4	Min. sub., 2s. 6d.	
Kirkham ..	Mrs. W. Bowen ..	W. E. Chanceller, Esq., Highgate, Dartford ..	Hon. Sec. ..	Dartford ..	2	Capping; min. sub., 25
Letheridge's, Mr. ..	Capt. Hon. A. Stanley ..	I. Eeles, Esq., Brooklands, Preston ..	Master ..	Kirkham ..	4	Optional
Lloyd-Price's, Mr. ..	E. G. B. Letheridge, Esq. ..	Master, Tregare, Egloskerry, North Cornwall ..	Master ..	Tregare ..	2	Private pack
Minchend ..	M. L. Lloyd-Price, Esq. ..	Master, Bryn Cothi, Nantgarwedig, South Wales ..	Master ..	Bryn Cothi ..	2	Private pack
Norfolk, North ..	I. E. Bligh, Esq. ..	M. Ferguson, Esq., White Lodge, Minchend ..	Master ..	Minchend ..	2	Min. sub., £2 2s.; strangers, 5s. cap
Pendle Forest ..	G. T. Bullard, Esq. ..	H. N. Bridgewater, Esq., Cramore, Norfolk ..	Masters ..	Hanworth ..	2	Sub., £1 1s.
Peppard Farmers' ..	Captain R. Aspinall ..	E. Hamer, Esq., Newholme, Four Lane Ends, Black ..	W. Farclough ..	Waddington ..	2	Sub., £15; capping
Plasgeler ..	F. G. Chandler, Esq. ..	C. G. Chandler, Esq., Crowsley Park Farm, Henley ..	Master ..	Satwell Barton ..	2	Sub., £5 5s.
Plas Machynlleth ..	W. Lewes, Esq. ..	Master, Plasgeler, Llanidloes ..	Master ..	Llysnewydd ..	2	Private pack owned by Master
Pryse-Rice's, Mrs. ..	Lord H. Vane-Tempest ..	R. Gillart, Esq., Llynllied, Machynlleth ..	O. Hu-hes ..	Llynllied ..	2	Private pack
Quarne ..	Mrs. Pryse-Rice ..	Master, Llwynybraen, Llanidloes ..	Mrs. P. Rice ..	Llwynybraen ..	2	Private pack
Rochdale ..	W. H. Pemberton Barnes, Esq. ..	Master, Porlock, Somerset ..	Master ..	Exford ..	2	Sub., £10 10s.
Rockwood ..	Richard Heape, Esq. ..	F. W. Stott, Esq., Half Acre, Rochdale ..	G. Crowley ..	Cronkshaw ..	2	Min. sub., £10
Romney Marsh ..	H. Jagger, Esq. ..	A. L. Mercer, Esq., and R. E. Armitage, Esq., The Abbey, Shepley, Huddersfield ..	A. Brackley ..	Caron, Shelley ..	2	Min. sub., £10; cap, 10s.
Roundway ..	K. Evered, Esq. ..	Capt. Fiennes, Rye, Sussex ..	R. K. Evered, Esq.	Brookland ..	2, occ. bye	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Royal Artillery ..	Capt. G. L. Popham, Esq. ..	Capt. E. M. Colston, M.V.O., Roundway Park, Devizes ..	Capt. Colston ..	Roundway Park ..	3	Capping; min. sub., 25
Seavington ..	W. H. Speke, Esq. ..	Master, Bullford Camp, near Salisbury ..	Master ..	Bullford Camp ..	2	Officers' pack
Silverton ..	Archib. G. Page, Esq. ..	R. H. Carr, Esq., Seavington, S.O., Somerset ..	Master ..	Hinton Park ..	2	Private pack
Slade's, Lady ..	H. Banes Walker, Esq. ..	G. Whitley, Esq., Bridgwater, Somerset ..	Master ..	Drews Cleave ..	1, occ. 2	Capping
Slinfold ..	E. F. St. John, Esq. ..	Master, Slinfold Lodge, Horsham ..	J. Hawkins ..	Bridgwater ..	2	Private pack
South Molton ..	M. H. B. Rather, Esq. ..	W. Parker, Esq., South Molton ..	Master ..	Slinfold ..	3 a forth	Private pack
South Pool ..	A. F. Holdsworth, Esq. ..	R. Johnson Mare, Esq., Thornfield, Kingbridge, Devon ..	Master ..	South Molton ..	2	Any sub.
Sparkford Vale ..	Committee ..	A. Dickinson, Esq., J.P., Somerton, Somerset ..	G. Penny ..	Stokenham ..	2	Capping
Sperling, The ..	Clarence N. Spooner, Esq. ..	W. B. Newton, Esq., and Arthur Cuming, Esq., Trelawny Terrace, Tavistock ..	A. Ransom ..	Sparkford ..	2	Min. sub., £5 5s.
Stannington ..	Capt. Revell Sutton ..	H. K. Pearce, Esq., Rutland Lodge, Sandgate, Sheffield ..	T. K. Bickell, Esq.	St. John's Stud Farm ..	2	Sub., £1 1s.
Suffolk's, Earl of ..	Earl of Suffolk ..	C. B. Colston, Esq., Charlton Park, Malmesbury ..	W. Womack ..	Stannington ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Swaedale ..	R. Bainbridge, Esq. ..	P. Armitage, Esq., The Abbey, Shepley, Huddersfield ..	Master ..	Charlton Park ..	Irregular	Private pack
Tanat Side ..	W. Coates, Esq. ..	Capt. Fiennes, Rye, Sussex ..	E. Coates ..	Hanworth ..	3	Min. sub., 1s.
Taunton Vale ..	Capt. J. V. Campbell, D.S.O. ..	G. B. Mackean, Esq., Pentrechyl, Llanymynech ..	H. Lenthall ..	Blackbrook ..	2	Min. sub., £3 3s.
Taylor and Gosling's ..	F. H. Taylor, Esq., and L. Goding, Esq. ..	G. Scarlett, Esq., 45, North Street, Taunton ..	H. Peters ..	Bishop's Stortford ..	2	Private pack
Thane and Herne ..	B. Prestrell-Westgate, Esq. ..	F. A. Dombert, Esq., Rayham Lodge, Whistable ..	Master ..	Strade Park ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Tiptoe's, Mr. ..	Messrs. T. C. & H. A. Tiptoe ..	R. J. Dart, Esq., Weston-super-Mare, & R. H. Powell, Esq. ..	Master ..	Trethill ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; capping
Trethill ..	C. N. Ridley, Esq. ..	—, Trethill, Fowey, Cornwall ..	Master ..	Park End ..	2	Private pack supported by Master
Tyne, North ..	Miss Foster ..	—, Park End, Wark ..	Master ..	D. Hayward ..	2	Bye for fox after Xmas
Vale of Lune ..	L. B. Beauchamp, Esq. ..	H. Rowland, Esq., Burrow Cottage, Kirkby Lonsdale ..	Master ..	Hornby, Lanes ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Wells Subscription ..	Malcolm Burr, Esq. ..	R. A. Hobhouse, Esq., Oakhill, near Bath ..	Master ..	Wells, Somerset ..	2	Bye for fox after Xmas
West Street ..	R. W. Bruce Logan, Esq. ..	Master, Castle Hill House, Dover ..	B. Prior ..	Swingate ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Windermere ..	R. J. Houghton, Esq. ..	Master, Windermere ..	T. Chapman ..	Amblestone ..	3	Sub., £1 1s.
Wirral ..	W. J. Blakiston-Houston, Esq. ..	J. Blakiston-Houston, Esq., Clarence, Kings Road, Knock, Belfast ..	Master ..	Hooton ..	2	Private pack
Bray ..	W. Toomey, Esq. ..	A. Byrne, Esq., 1, Athol Terrace, Bray ..	Master ..	Kilmacanogue ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.; capping
Bree ..	J. W. J. Jackson, Esq. ..	J. T. Lynch, Esq., Templeogue ..	Master ..	Rossofort ..	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.; capping
Brisco's, Captain ..	Capt. Briscoe ..	Master, Scraggan Manor, Tullamore ..	Master ..	Scraggan Manor ..	3	Cap taken
Brooke's, Sir Geo. ..	Sir G. F. Brooke, Bart. ..	Summerton, Castle Knock, Co. Dublin ..	Master ..	Summerton ..	Irregular	Private pack
Cahir ..	Capt. Conolly ..	Captain W. C. H. Bell, Cahir Barracks ..	Master ..	Cahir ..	2	Is. cap to pay for finds, etc.
Clare ..	J. Roche-Kelly, Esq. ..	R. O'B. Studliff, Esq., Hunt Club, Cullane, Kilkishen, Clare ..	Master ..	Ballycuneen ..	2	Min. sub., £5; cap, 2s.
Clonmel (Harrer Club) ..	Capt. Wm. Perry ..	J. F. Croom and J. Crean, Esq., Remondstown, Clonmel ..	Master ..	Remondstown ..	2	Sub., £5; capping
Derry ..	T. F. Cooke, Esq. ..	A. F. Cooke, Esq., Government House, Londonderry ..	Master ..	Londonderry ..	2	Min. sub., £5 5s.; capping
Down, East ..	P. D. P. Maxwell, Esq. ..	J. Reid, Esq., Finnebrogue, Downpatrick, and Dr. W. Tate ..	Master ..	Finnebrogue ..	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.; capping for non-members
Down, North ..	J. Blakiston-Houston, Esq. ..	R. Baxter, Esq., Clarence, Kings Road, Knock, Belfast ..	W. Beck ..	Comber ..	2	Private pack
Drewstown ..	G. B. McVeagh, Esq. ..	Wm. Hopkins, Esq., Mitchelstown, and Master ..	Master ..	Drewstown ..	2	Sub., £7; capping
Dundalk ..	Major Cliff ..	C. MacMahon, Esq., Brookfield, Dundalk ..	Tom McAllister ..	Kilmellure ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.; cap taken
Edenderry ..	Miss Wakely ..	W. O. K. White, Esq., White Lodge, Edenderry, King's Co. ..	I. Macnamie ..	Ballyhurly ..	2	2s 6d cap; private pack
Funcheon Vale ..	R. Grove Annesley, Esq. ..	P. W. Thomas, Esq., Castletownroche ..	Master ..	Annegrove ..	2	Sub., £5; cap from non-subs.
Glanmire ..	R. Hall, Esq. ..	Aylmer Hall, Esq., Glanmire, Co. Cork ..	Master ..	Glenmervyn ..	2	Min. sub., £5; cap 2s.
Iveagh ..	W. F. Uprichard, Esq. ..	H. Waring, Esq., Waringstown, Co. Down ..	Master ..	Gillford ..	2	Cap, 1s.
Kildare ..	W. M. Royston Piggott, Esq. ..	Capt. A. M. Wilson, Curragh Camp ..	Master ..	Curragh ..	2	No fixed sub.; cap, 1s.
Kildare, North ..	John Codd, Esq. ..	Capt. Murray, Ballyforan Park, Maynooth, Co. Kildare ..	Master ..	Maynooth ..	2	Sub., voluntary; capping
Killinick ..	R. Boyd Gardner, Esq., Drogheada ..	Master, Wexford ..	Master ..	Wexford ..	2	Sub., £5 5s.; capping
Killultagh, Old Rock, etc. ..	A. B. Carnes, Esq. ..	J. O'Dwyer, Esq., Holywell, Antrim ..	Master ..	Springfarm ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Mayo, North ..	Mrs. Bourke ..	F. Rowlett, Esq., Fohey House, Killala, Co. Mayo ..	Master ..	Listoke ..	2	Sub., £1 1s.; capping Is. per day
Monaghan ..	Lord Rossmore ..	George Rogers, Esq., The Hill, Monaghan ..	J. Monnelly ..	Rappa Castle ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.; capping
Moore's, Mr. ..	H. Moore, Esq. ..	C. Deane, Esq., Camla ..	Master ..	Cremorgan ..	2	Private pack
Newry ..	Major A. M. Close ..	W. R. Bell, Esq., Tower Hill, Newry ..	J. Treanor, Esq.	Newry ..	2	Min. sub., £5; capping
O'Hara's, Mr. ..	C. K. O'Hara, Esq. ..	Master ..	Annaghmore ..	2	Optional; occasional cap	
Rockingham ..	R. C. Macguire, Esq. ..	P. B. White, Esq., M.D., Tandier, Boyle ..	Master ..	Drumdoe ..	2	Sub., £3 3s.; capping
Roscommon, Mid- ..	Major M. I. Balf ..	Owen Ryan, Esq., Cleaboy, Castle ..	Master ..	South Park ..	2	Min. sub., £5 5s.; cap, 1s.
Scarteen "Black & Tan" ..	J. J. Ryan, Esq. ..	J. O'Dwyer, Esq., Nelson Street, Tipperary ..	Master ..	Scarteen ..	2	Sub., £3 3s.; capping
Screen ..	L. H. Cartt, Esq. ..	G. Scallan, Esq., Ballymaske, Carrigroe ..	Master ..	Hollymount ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.; capping
Seaford ..	J. R. Russell, Esq. ..	T. F. Walsh, Esq., Kilmacthomas ..	Sullivan ..	Seafield ..	2	Private pack
Skeffinstown ..	L. I. Scott, Esq. ..	C. Hamilton, Esq., Omagh, Co. Tyrone ..	Master ..	Lisanely ..	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Tara ..	C. Briscoe, Esq. ..	A. B. Wilkinson, Esq., Baronstown, Tara ..	Master ..	Ballynter Navan ..	2	Field money
Tynan and Armagh ..	Miss Isa McClintock ..	W. Shaw Hamilton, Esq., Darton, Killyleagh, Armagh ..	Master ..	Fellows Hall ..	2	Min. sub., £1; capping

Ireland.

Bray ..	W. Toomey, Esq. ..	A. Byrne, Esq., 1, Athol Terrace, Bray ..	Master ..	Kilmacanogue ..	2	Sub., £2 2s.; capping

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BEAGLES AND FOOT HARRIERS.
England and Wales.

NAME OF HUNT.	MASTER.	HON. SECRETARY'S NAME AND ADDRESS.	HUNTSMAN.	KENNELS.	DAYS PER WEEK.	GENERAL REMARKS.
Airedale	D. Dowell, Esq.	J. E. Skirrow, Esq., Gilstead, Bingley	W. Sladen	Greenhill Grange	2	Min. sub., 10s. 6d.
Aldershot Command	N. K. Worthington, Esq.	H. B. W. Hughes, Esq., R.E. Mess, Aldershot	E. Cranston	Ivyle Farm	2	Officers' pack
Allot's, Mr.	J. G. Allot, Esq.	J. G. Allot, Esq., Louth, Lincolnshire	Master	Louth	Irregular	Private pack; 13in. beagles
*Badlesmere	Rev. C. Morgan-Kirby	Badlesmere Rectory, Faversham, Kent	Master	Badlesmere	2 or 3	Priv. pack; Old Southern Hounds
Bentley	Mrs. Cheape	Bentley Manor, Redditch	Mrs. Cheape	Bentley Manor	5 a fort'n	Private pack
Berford Dale	Frank Green, Esq.	Wm. Johnson, Esq., Berford Dale, Hartington, Buxton	Hon. Sec.	Berford Dale	2	Private pack
Berkhamsted	E. G. H. Brown, Esq.	E. H. Sedgwick, Esq., Berkhamsted	E. Roberts	Berkhamsted	1	Min. sub., £2 2s.
Berwick	F. Henderson, Esq.	Master, New Water Haugh, Berwick-on-Tweed	F. D. Jones, Esq.	New Water Haugh	2	Min. sub., £2 2s.; cap, 2s. 6d.
Braxted Park	K. S. M. Gladstone, Esq.	Master, Braxted Park, Witham, Essex	Master	Braxted Park	3 a fort'n	Private pack
Brighton Foot Beagles	W. L. Knowles, Esq., and H. A. Hallett, Esq.	K. D. B. Strachan-Davidson, Esq., White Gates, Linfield, Sussex	J. Edwards	West Blatchington	2	Sub., £2 2s., ladies £1 1s.; stran. cap.
Britannia	Com. C. D. S. Raikes, R. N.	The Master, Royal Naval College, Dartmouth	Master	Dartmouth	2	Private pack
Bronwydd	See M. Lloyd, Bart.	Bronwydd, Henllys, Cardiganshire	Master	Bronwydd	3 a fort'n	Private pack; Master's 45th season
Buckland	Leut.-Col. T. E. Burt	E. Gibson, Esq., Charlwood, Surrey	Hon. Sec.	Regate	2	Private pack
Bushey Heath	R. Mavor, Esq.	J. Grantley Howard, Esq., 7, Lyndhurst Road, Hunsbury, N.W.	Master	Colney Heath	1 or 2	Sub., £3s. 3s.; cap, 2s. 6d.
Chaveston	W. L. Addington, Esq.	Coledene Grange, St. Neots, Hunts.	Master	Coledene Grange	2	15in. beagles; Private pack
Cheshire	P. Roberts, Esq.	W. H. Lipsham, Esq., 21, Lightfoot Street, Hoole, Chester	Master	Chester	2 and 3	Sub., £3 3s.; 15in. beagles; cap.
Christchurch, Oxon	P. W. M. Cornwallis, Esq.	Christchurch, Oxford	Master	Garsington	3	15in. Stud Book beagles
Clifton Foot Harriers Committee	H. Peacock, Esq.	H. Peacock, Esq., Cockermouth, and —, Mitchell, Esq.	P.C. Turner, Esq.	Yatton	2	Sub., £2 2s.; 15in. harriers; capping
Cockermouth	H. Peacock, Esq.	G. P. Gore, Esq., The Club, Duke Street, Darlington	J. Stalker	Hazel Bank	2	16in. beagles; min. sub., 5s.
Darlington Ft. Harriers Committee	H. Peacock, Esq.	Master, Plasmoor, Llandinam, Mont.	C. Huntriss, Esq.	Darlington	2	17in. harriers
David Davies', Mr.	David Davies, Esq.	Lieut.-Col. G. F. White, Old Elvet, Durham	J. Davies	Plasmoor	2	Sub., £1 1s.; 16in. har. beagles
Durham	C. G. Wilkinson, Esq.	Arthur Hizard, Esq., Ecclesfield	C. Cutts	Ecclesfield	2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Ecclesfield	G. H. Bingley, Esq.	Master, Exeter College, Oxford	Master	Woodstock	2	Sub., £2 2s.
Exeter College, Oxon	Hugh B. Hill, Esq.	Master, Upton, near Macclesfield	Master	Upton	Sat. & bye	Private pack; sub. accepted
Forest and District	Hernert L. May, Esq.	W. C. Kendall, Esq., Cavendish Street, Ulverston	J. Robinson	Broughton Beck	2	15in. beagles
Furness and District	Lord Richard Cavendish	E. A. Drewett, Esq., Rous Croft, Stubbington, Fareham	F. Blake, Esq.	Fareham	2	Sub., 30s.; 15in. beagles; cap, 2s 6d. p.d.
Gosport and Fareham	F. Blake, Esq.	Iron Edition, Criccieth	Williams, K.H.	Criccieth	2	Priv. pack; 12in.-13in. pure beagles
Graves', Mr.	J. E. Greaves, Esq.	W. G. Simmons, Esq., Style Place, nr. Tonbridge	W. Simmons, Esq.	Hadlow	2	18in. S.B. harriers
Hadlow	J. P. S. Hervey, Esq.	Master, Hinton Hall, Wallchurch	Master	Hinton Hall	occasional	Private pack
Hinton	Edmund B. Helston, Esq.	H. H. Smith, Esq., Linlit Lane, Kirburton, Huddersfield	Master	Birkby	3 a fort'n	14in.-15in. S.B. beagles
Holiday's, Mr. L. B. "Holmifield, etc.	L. B. Holiday, Esq.	Frank Lee, Esq., Hill House, Holmbridge	J. Senior	Whittington Heath	3	Min. sub., 2s. 6d.
Horsell	Committee	G. J. Bruzard, Esq. (ft. Master), Highfield End, W. Byfleet	Master	Maidstone	2	Sub., £2 2s.; 15in. beagles
Hulton	Horn M. Erskine	Brainesmere, Little Hulton, nr. Bolton	Master	Horsell Common	2	Private pack
Instow Hunt	L. L. Armitage, Esq.	H. Turner, Esq.	H. Turner, Esq.	Little Hulton	2	Sub., £2 2s.; cap at times, 15in. beagles
Inwood	Miss Guest, and Huntsman	E. R. Berry Trotter, Esq., Instow, R.S.O., N. Devon	C. Webber	Instow	2	Hunts pt. Blackmore Vale with beag.
Ile of Wight	J. G. H. Young, Esq.	James Mearman, Esq., Landscape House, Staplers, Newport, I.W.	Master	Inwood	2	
Leigh Park	Sir F. Fitzwygram, Bart.	F. Felton, Esq., Park Cottage, Emsworth, Hants	C. Blore, Esq.	Leigh Park	2	Sub., £2 2s.; cap, 2s. 6d.
Lichfield Garrison	Major G. W. Dowell.	Capt. A. S. Weidon, North Staffordshire Regt., Whittington Barracks, Lichfield				Private pack
Linton	F. S. W. Cornwallis, Esq.	Linton Park, Maidstone	Master	Whittington Heath	2	Private pack
Longdendale	H. Chapman, Esq.	T. Couhan, Esq., Rose Bank, Hollingworth, nr. Manchester	Master	Maidstone	About 2	Private pack; 16in.
Lord Madden's	Viscount Malden	Capt. W. Towner, Cotefield, Leighton Buzzard	Master	Hadfield	2	Private pack
Lord North's Basset	Lord North	Master, Wroxham Abbey, Banbury	Master	Soulbury	2	Sub., £1 1s.; cap 2s. 6d. per day
Marland	Col. R. A. M. Stevens	J. Tanton, Esq., Marland, Torrington	S. Giles	Wroxham Park	2	
Maryport	G. J. P. Senhouse, Esq.	W. Spark, Esq., Selby Terrace, Maryport	J. Reid	Marland	2	Occasional cap
Newcastle and District	Charles Bigge, Esq.	J. Carmichael, Esq., Wylam-on-Tyne	Master	Netherhall Park	2	15in. beagles
New Coll. and Magdalen	Lord Congleton	Master, Magdalen College, Oxford	Rev. R. Wye	Heddon-on-the-Wold	2	
New Forest	F. M. Day, Esq.	T. J. Beard, Esq., 186, Midbrook Road, Southampton	Master	Cumnor	5 a fort'n	
Pantyceny	I. A. L. Evans, Esq.	Master, Pantyceny, Carmarthen	Master	Ashurst	3 a fort'n	Min. sub., 10s. 6d.
Parke's, Miss	Miss Parkin	Master, Blaithwaite, Carlisle	D. Jones	Pantyceny	Various	Private pack
Pen-y-Ghent	John Foster, Esq.	Douk Ghyll, Horton Ribblesdale, Settle	Master	Blaithwaite	2	
Prie's, Mr.	Rev. J. Price	Talley House, Llandilo, South Wales	G. Foster, Jr.	Horton-in-R.	2	15in. Stud Book beagles
Richmond (Yorks)	C. L. Butcher, Esq.	N. S. Roberts, Esq., Queen's Tower, Sheffield	Master	Talley House	2	Private pack; 15in. beagles
Riversfield Bassett	A. F. Toogood, Esq.	Riversfield, St. Neots, Hunts.	Master	Ridgeway	1 or 2	Sub., 10s. 6d.; 15in. beagles
*Royal Agricultural Coll.	J. G. Murland, Esq.	W. R. Blake, Esq., Bridge House, S. Petherton, Somerset	S. Stamford	Riversfield	2	Private pack; 14in. bassets
Royal Rock	H. Todd, Esq.	J. H. Gair, Esq., Bromborough	Master	Cirencester	2	15in. mixed pack
St. Bees	J. J. Thompson, Esq.	J. J. Thompson, Esq., St. Bees, Cumberland	A. Jones	Belington	2	Sub., £4 4s.; 15in. beagles
Springhill	G. A. Miller, Esq., and C. P. Nickalls, Esq.	H. Billson, Esq., Spring Hill, Rugby	J. Benson	Hard Ing, St. Bees	2	Private pack
Sproughton	G. F. C. Gill, Esq.	Wallace Howard, Esq., Anglesey Road, Ipswich, and Percy Turner, Esq.	Master	Spring Hill	2 or 3	Private pack; 14in. beagles
Stockton	Isaac Lacey, Esq., vice W. Day, Esq., C. B. Faber, Esq., and W. H. Mills, Esq.	Master	Burstall		2	Min. sub., £1 1s.
Stoke Place	H. H. Vyse, Esq.	W. H. Mills, Esq., West Moor, Marston	C. E. Faber, Esq.	Oxbridge Lane	2	Private pack
Thorp Satchville	J. O. Otager, Esq.	G. V. Blake, Esq., Stoke Place, Slough	H. Watson	Stoke Place	2	Private pack; 14in. S.B. beagles
Trinity (Cambridge)	J. A. Straker, Esq.	G. W. Barclay, Esq., 61, Park Street, Cambridge	Master	Thorp Satchville	2	Sub., £1; 12in. S.B. beagles
Trowbridge	Committee	S. W. Applegate, Esq., Roundstone House, Trowbridge	H. L. Hewitt, Esq.	Trowbridge	4	Sub., 30s. a term
Walhampton Bassett	Capt. Godfrey Heseltine	Master, Bitterley, Essex	Master	Bitterley	2	Sub., £2 2s.; 13in. S.B. beagles; cap
Warwickshire	A. H. Bourne, Esq.	R. Hollick, Esq., Lillington, Leamington	Master	Cubbington	2	Sub., £2 2s.; 15in. beagles
West Surrey	W. W. Hale, Esq.	J. W. Carlton, Esq., Surrey Lodge, Claygate	A. Bonner	Cheessington	2	Sub., £1 3s.; 15in. beagles, capping
Wooddale	E. C. R. Goff, Esq.	The Master, Wooddale, Billingshurst, Sussex	Master	Wooddale	2	Sub., £1; 2s. 6d. cap
Woodland	J. Beattie, Esq.	J. W. Campbell, Esq., Butterknowle, nr. Darlington	J. Campbell, Esq.	Woodland	1 & byes	15in. beagles
Wood's, Mr. F.	E. J. Wood, Esq.	Miss V. Wood, The Willows, Newton-le-Willows	Master	Newn-le-Willows	1 & byes	Private pack
Worcester Park	E. W. Jameson, Esq.	A. Taylor, Esq., Worcester Park	R. Parsons, K.H.	Worcester Park	2	Sub. (men), £3 3s.; 15in. beagles

Ireland.

Bellmount	Capt. J. E. H. Herrick	Master, Bellmount, Crookstown, Co. Cork	Master	Bellmount	2	Private pack
Moynalty	W. Lambert Carter, Esq.	Master	J. Donoghue	Moynalty	2	
*Moynalty Park	Lieut.-Col. R. G. Chichester	Castle Upton, Templepatrick, County Antrim	Master	Castle Upton	2 and 3	Private pack; 15in. beagles
Newbridge	W. P. Lambert, Esq.	Capt. T. G. Ruttledge, Curragh Camp, co. Kildare	Master		2	
Waterville	D. Casey, Esq.	C. Lynch, Esq., Cable Station, Waterville, co. Kerry	D. Cronin	Waterville	2	Small sub.; private club

Scotland.

Ayrshire	P. J. Turner, Esq.	Archibald Baer, Esq., Strawberry Bank Rd., Kilmarnock	Master	Burnhouse	2	Sub., £1 1s.
East Lothian	Norman H. Cunningham, Esq.	Master, Heddwick Hall, Dunbar	Master	Galston	2	
Edinburgh	H. M. Nisbett, Esq.	J. R. Bruce, Esq., 59, Great King Street, Edinburgh	I. Hall Walshe	Heddwick Hall	2	

Esksdale	P. Graham, Esq.	Master, Holmwood, Langholm	Master	Corstorphine	3 a fort'n	Min. sub., £2 10s.
Stainrigg Bassett	J. Little, Esq.	Master, Stainrigg, Coldstream	Master	Langholm	Irregular	Private pack

STAGHOUNDS.

England.

Berkhamsted	J. Rawle, Esq.	E. W. Selby Smith, Esq., Fritch, Berkhamsted	Master	Gt. Berkhamsted	1	Every Wednesday; min. sub., £10
Bucks & Bucks Farmers	T. & A. Headington, Esq.	W. Weall, Esq., Pinkney's Green, Maidenhead	C. Hoare	Maidenhead	2	Min. sub., £15 15s.; capping, £1
Burton's, Mr.	W. P. Burton, Esq.	C. F. Cattle, Esq., Thurston, Bury St. Edmunds	Master	Edgihill	2	Priv. pk., hunting the Suffolk country
Capt. H. H. Amory's	Capt. H. H. Amory	F. Dunsford, Esq., Ashley, Tiverton	Master	Bolham	2	Private pack
Devon and Somerset	A. S. Adkins	P. Everard, Esq., Milton's, Dulverton	S. Tucker	Exford	4	10s. 6d. per day cap
Enfield Chace	D. D. Bulger, Esq.	W. Fred Bousier, Esq., Knowle Lodge, 76, Highbury Pk. N.	Master	Shenley	2	Min. sub., £21; capping
Enfield Farmers	Committee	E. W. Sargeant, Esq., Canterbury's, Ingatestone	T. Chisbury, Esq., Matching Green	Wrightington Hall	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.; capping, £1
Gerard's, Hon. R.	Hon. R. Gerard	F. Wood, Esq., Newton-le-Willows, Lancs.	Master	Wrightington Hall	2	Min. sub., £15; capping, £1
Mid-Kent.	G. B. Winch, Esq.	Clive Murdoch, Esq., Wester Hill, Linton, Kent	H. Buckland, Esq.	Maidstone	2	Visitors 10s. 6d. a day
New Forest Buckhounds	G. J. Thurley, Esq.	R. Freeland, Esq., Harting, Brockenhurst	Master	Brockenhurst	2	Min. sub., £10; farmers, £5; 10s. cap
Norwich	J. E. Cooke, Esq.	G. D. Gowin, Esq., White Hall, Sprowston, Norwich	Master	Brooke Lodge	2	Min. sub., £10; 10s. cap
Oxenholme	C. H. Wilson, Esq.	J. W. Weston, Esq., Endmoor, Kendal	Master	Endmoor	2	Min. sub., £10
Ribblesdale	Lord Ribblesdale and L. de Ormerod, Esq.	P. Garnett, Esq., Radcliffe, Clitheroe	P. Ormerod, Esq.	Bolton by Bow	2, occ. byes	£25
Rothschild's, Lord	Lord Rothschild and L. de Rothschild, Esq.	W. G. Tarver, Esq., Ascott Wing, Leighton Buzzard	W. Gaskin	Ascott Wing	2	Private pack
Surrey	Capt. McTaggart	A. J. Norris, Esq., Court House, Banstead, Surrey	W. F. Poole	Horley	3	Min. sub., £26 5s.; capping
Wearham	H. C. Lee Steere, Esq.	B. Bavill, Esq., Minnickswood, Holmwood	C. White	Oakwood Hill	2	Min. sub., £25; cap, £1

Ireland.

Antrim, East	J. Craig, Esq.	[A. Craig, Esq., 58, Waring Street, Belfast	Fred Gosden	Doagh	2	Min. sub., £10 10s.; 2s. 6d. cap
County Down	S. B. Combe, Esq.	R. S. Corbett, Esq., Cromlyn Lodge, Hillsborough	Master	Rockmount	3, occ. byes	Min. sub., £10 10s. and cap.
Ward Union	P. Maynard, Esq., D.L.	T. L. Moore, Esq., Ashton Castle Knock, Co. Dublin	J. Brindley	Ashboarne, Meath	3	Min. sub., £5; field money, 2s. 6d.

